For meaning of this number see page iii. of cover.

No. 340775

JOHN BULL

Vol. VII. No. 173 | SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1909. | ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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Mental Exhaustion	Neurasthenia	Restlessness	Irritability
Lassitude	Nervous Indigestion	Neuralgia	Nervous Palpitations
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10 to 14 " - 20 " 30 "
15 to 20 " - 30 " 45 "
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Its causes are only too well known: but only recently has the full import of the part Free Phosphorus plays come to be recognised. The habits, occupation, incessant worry, late hours, and unnatural modes of living, which seem to follow civilisation, have the effect of depleting the human system of its necessary supply of Phosphorus.

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JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. VII. No. 173. Saturday, September 25th, 1909. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

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On SATURDAY NEXT, September 25, at 8,
Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES'
New Production,
THE DOLLAR PRINCESS.
A Musical Play, in Three Acts, by A. M. Willner and F. Grunbaum.
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Music by Leo Fall. Stage Production by Edward Royce.
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THE MASTER'S MIND.
FOUR LECTURES by G. W. FOOTE.
Sunday, SEPT. 26, 7.30 p.m.—Shakespeare's Testing of Religion in "The Merchant of Venice."
Discussion invited at all Meetings.
Reserved Seats, 1/-; Balcony, 6d. remainder of Hall free.

JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

INAUGURAL MEETING

AT

ROYAL ALBERT HALL, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, London, S.W.

ON

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1909.

Chair will be taken at 8.30 p.m.

BY

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, Esq., M.P.
(President of the League).

GRAND ORCHESTRA
Under the direction of MR. J. M. GLOVER, Musical Director of Drury Lane Theatre.

The League Song will be sung by a specially selected choir—to the music of the score chosen by Mr. Glover from the compositions written for a Fifty Guinea prize.

Special Trains will be run by various Railway Companies.

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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Next week the number of pages of JOHN BULL will be considerably increased.

At the beginning of next year we shall be starting a companion journal to JOHN BULL.

See the important notice on our City page this week.

The John Bull League meeting on October 21st (see announcement on this page) will be as big a thing as either of the Bingley Hall affairs.

Mr. Asquith is evidently of our own opinion that if the Government is to be saved by the Budget, we must rely upon the Land clauses. In his Birmingham speech he gave the Licensing section a discreet miss. From a democratic point of view, it is a terrible pity that a great issue should be prejudiced in this way.

The difference between the oratory of Lloyd George and that of Asquith is very marked. The Chancellor of the Exchequer appeals to the heart—the Prime Minister, to the head. The former style is, of course, the more immediately effective, but the latter is more enduring in its results.

The present policy of the Government is, clearly, to mark time till the end of the year. It appears that there are technical difficulties in the way of getting the new Register ready by November in all parts of the country—at least, that is what is said—and this fact is being eagerly seized upon as an excuse for postponing the Election till January. Our money is still on the November horse.

We have a Special Commissioner now engaged investigating the conditions of the London divisions, with a view to forming an estimate of the fate of the metropolis at the General Election. We propose a somewhat daring experiment. Not only shall we predict the probable result—we shall forecast the actual figures.

An interesting feature of our Business Government Competition is that so far as the purely political offices are concerned—Home, Foreign and Colonial—the three favourites are all members of the present Government. This should cheer the Liberal Whips.

We shall be glad to hear from persons who have been victimised by the catch "competition" of a rag calling itself *Profit and Pleasure*. Some very hard cases have come to our knowledge, and, in the interests of honest journalism, we propose making an example of the man responsible for the frauds. His name is Douglas, and he is at present running a fugitive sheet called the *Hackney Standard*.

When Lord Rosebery quoted the venerable wheeze that the Devil was the first Whig, there were roars of laughter. If he had gone on to announce the demise of Queen Anne, there might have been apoplectic seizures.

The state of affairs in Spain is almost as bad as in Turkey. Ever since the Barcelona outbreak, persecution of political malcontents has been persistent, prisoners are tortured in gaol, the press is muzzled, individual liberty has ceased to exist. Don Alfonso had better look out—the next revolution will not be conducted with rose-water.

Isn't it about time that Ranjitsinhji, the Jam of Nawanagar, put his affairs in order? Whether or not the consent of the Imperial Government is necessary to his proposed visit to this country, he may be assured of a warm welcome when he does come. We referred to this matter when he was last over here. As long as he will not pay the small tradesmen out of whom he lives, Lord Morley should explain to him that his visits to our shores are not welcome. In any case, tradesmen should take warning that if the Jam does not pay cash for the goods he orders, they have no claim against him which they can legally enforce.

The Premier characterises as a pure invention the statement that he played golf at Littlestone on a recent Sunday while police protected him from the anticipated fury, not of the Sabbatarians, but of the Suffragettes. When Mr. Asquith sent out the contradiction he was, of course, winking the other eye. The game was on Saturday. He does not mind the police protecting him, or the Suffragettes wanting to ruffle his distinguished hair, but he does want to guard himself against the reproaches of the Nonconformist Conscience. Fancy a Prime Minister playing golf on Sunday! It's bad enough for a Leader of the Opposition.

British ladies owe much to Paris, but it may be questioned whether many of them would care to live there. In consequence of the large number of accidents caused by hatpins, the Prefect of Police is "seriously considering" the advisability of taking steps to protect French citizens against them. The situation is critical in the extreme. At any moment we expect to learn that Monsieur Lepine has instructed the Police to see that women's hats are stuck on only with glue.

If there is any truth in the story told in the Royal Court of Jersey—and *prima facie* the facts would seem difficult to answer—we should advise English people who intend to pay a visit to that island to realise that if they dispute a single item of their hotel bill, no matter how exorbitant, or whether or not portions of it have been previously paid, they are liable to summary arrest at the instance of the proprietor and to be clapped into gaol. At any rate, the proprietor of the Pomme d'Or Hotel is alleged by the Attorney-General of the island to have acted in this way to Mr. Kenneth Houston, a London solicitor, and the "Remonstrance" has been "sent for proof" on a claim for £500 damages. This means that the enterprising proprietor of the Pomme d'Or Hotel will have to justify his remarkable conduct. If he doesn't, we shall have something to say to him. If he does, we shall have something to say about Jersey as a holiday resort for British tourists.

Wiseacres have now made the astounding discovery that bee-stings are good for rheumatism, an old wives' tale with which we have been familiar for very many years. The *Daily Mirror* has been interviewing "a well-known medical man" on the subject, and has extracted the following gem: "The operation of bee vaccination should not, of course, be undergone without medical advice." That "of course" is delicious.

We have only a few words to say to Bailie Thompson, of Dumfries, in reply to his comments in Court on our Open Letter to him in respect of his sentence on a man charged with taking a tomato can from one of the town's muck heaps. He says he did not give the man fourteen days for stealing the old tomato can, but "because of the nuisance he was making, and because he was of the vagrant class." In that case, not only did the Bailie pass a wickedly vindictive sentence, but he passed an illegal one, for the man was charged with neither vagrancy nor with committing a nuisance. This being so, our answer to his complaint that it is hard to be attacked by a man of our stamp is that we would rather be a man of our stamp than a man of the Bailie's. One sleeps o' nights with a clearer conscience.

Evidently the Welshpool magistrates are also sensitive to criticism. Because they have been severely handled on account of their scandalous sentence of two and three months' imprisonment respectively on two labourers for poaching a few rabbits on the estates of a local lord, they held a meeting at which it was proposed to exclude the reporter from their court. They have no power of the sort, and it would be a gross infringement of public rights if they had. Magistrates of this kidney, indeed, deserve all the whipping a free press can give them, whine they never so loudly. Nine times out of ten it is the only means of correcting their monstrous vagaries.

The Clerk of the Bute District Council has been instructed to write to the Marquess of Bute, proprietor of the foreshore at Port-Bannatine, requesting his assistance in suppressing Sunday boating. We do not know whether his lordship indulges in golf, or motor rides, or any other light entertainments on Sundays, but if so, we beseech him to take pity on the trippers who have only one short week of their arduous lives to breathe the tonic air of the sea, and throw the letter into his waste-paper basket. Is it for the rich to take a hand in destroying the harmless recreations and pleasures of the poor—to make foreshore rights foreshore wrongs? We hope to hear that the following reply has been dispatched:—"The Marquess of Bute acknowledges the receipt of an idiotic communication from the Bute District Council, and in reply desires to inform them that they may go hang."

We thought the boy-scouts would appeal to the poet Kipling, and we were quite right. He has now composed an anthem for the little dears, offering them the useful advice that they had better "look out."

Look out for your flank and your rear—
For that's where surprises begin . . . .
I, thou, and he, look out!
We, ye, and they, look out!

That's the way we learn our grammar on a cold and frosty morning.

The *Daily Mail* last week published the following epoch-making item of news From Their Own Correspondent at The Hague:—"Princess Juliana has cut her first tooth without her health suffering in the least." Not to be outdone, we can give equal publicity to the following remarkable incidents:—"The infant daughter of Mrs. Smith, of Tooting, yesterday succeeded in pronouncing the word 'mummum' without any serious consequences." "On Thursday last, at 10 a.m., the baby son of Mr. Brown, of Clapham, managed to suck his big toe for five minutes, sixty seconds, by the clock. No alarming symptoms have supervened." "Last Sunday a few hairs appeared on the respective scalps of Mrs. Robinson's (of Brixton) hitherto bald-headed twins. The latest bulletin states that the twins are doing as well as can be expected in the circumstances. Friends, please accept this, the only intimation."

They have a dramatic critic on the *Ulster Echo* who does not approve the theological tarradiddle of The Only Shaw. Writing of "Blanco Posnet," he says, among other things, that "Mr. Shaw is a creature who has little respect for convention and none at all for God *or any other man.*" We wonder what is the exact creed of that dramatic critic.

At the County Conference of the Northamptonshire Sunday School Union, a Mr. Whiting described whist drives got up with the object of raising church funds as "respectable roads to hell." Which recalls the old story told by Jane Welch Carlyle of one of the family. One night at cards he had a long run of ill-luck, and at last, seizing the cards, he flung them from him with the cry, "To h—— with the cards." The next night, however, he was at the game again. "I thought you'd banished the cards to h——," exclaimed Jane Welch. "Yes," said he, "but not this pack."

The most conspicuous asses in Crediton just now are the members of the General Purposes Committee of the Urban District Council, who have called upon the editor of the local *Chronicle* to discharge one of his representatives. "The report of the General Purposes Committee suggested," says a chiel takin' notes at a Council meeting, "that the editor of the *Crediton Chronicle* be communicated with regardng the report of the last Council meeting, calling it an impertinent report and requesting a change of reporter." We have carefully examined the report, and find in it nothing to which any sane creature could take exception. Even in the local comments, probably written by two or three members of the staff, the most shocking we discover is the criticism that the Councillors waste time, and suggesting means by which this could be avoided. We are not surprised to learn, however, that when the report came up in full meeting of the Council, only two of the Committee supported it, and the ridiculous demand fizzled out. We may remind the Committee that the definition of "General Purposes" does not include bossing the newspapers. If their skins are not thick enough to bear a little critical tickling they would be better employed in staying at home and giving their wives a hand with the washing.

Even the Crown does not appear to be above levying a little blackmail when it gets the chance. In his Limehouse speech Mr. Lloyd George made "revelation" of the Duke of Westminster's levy in the Gorringe case. He might have said a word or two about the Crown at the same time—just to prevent the Duke feeling lonely. According to a Government Return, the Crown recently renewed the lease to Mr. L. Albu, of 4, Hamilton Place. It had not made a penny of the extra value, yet the ground rent was raised from £147 to £850, and Mr. Albu had to pay, in addition, a fine of £9,600. The Crown in a similar case also raised the ground rent of Miss A. C. de Rothschild at 142, Piccadilly from £123 to £950, and scooped a fine of £6,600, while it increased the ground rent of her next-door neighbour, Mr. W. B. Huntingdon, from £125 to £900, and made him pay a fine of £10,000. What we ask is, if this sort of legal blackmail is to be allowed to continue, is it unreasonable that the blackmailer, whoever he may be, should pay a small commission on his predatory gains to the community which created almost the whole of the extra value?

Until it was struck off by the Revising Barrister the other day, there appeared on the list of Parliamentary voters the name of a Camberwell baby. We do not know what were the arguments which influenced the decision; but probably one of the Suffragettes present urged that until there were votes for women it would be unjust to give them to babies.

One would imagine that the President of a Laundrymen's National Association would know something about washing. Mr. Fred Peet holds this illustrious office in the United States; and he has just been proving that "American men are the cleanest in the world" and Britons and the like are—well, less clean. Perhaps we can give points to the Eskimo, but we leave much to be desired in the matter of our linen. "The American man who does not wear clean clothes is scorned in the business world," says Peet. Over here, of course, it is the correct thing in commercial circles to "smell," somewhat. The metropolitan Yankee "has to change his linen at least once a day," whereas we, *vide* Peet, "sometimes wear a shirt for a whole week." Peet is too moderate. Cases have been known of Europeans who wore their shirts for a month—and of Americans who had none to wear. Peet is either too particular or too general.

From time to time, we have warned provincial theatre proprietors that it they did not bestir themselves, and in co-operation become "producers" with a view to eking out more attractively the supply of London "duplicates" (which serve to fill their bills decently during only about two-thirds of the year), some smart Yankee would come along and give them a roasting. It looks as though our prophecy were on the eve of fulfilment. A powerful American syndicate has secured at Fairfield, which is Liverpool way, and at Bootle, sites for new theatres; and sites are also negotiating in Birmingham and Nottingham, and other places. Whether the Americans make money or not, they will certainly give a needed fillip to the country market in the "legitimate." One of their schemes is to run "seasons," not single weeks, of big metropolitan successes: a departure whose success or failure will be watched with interest.

Have you ever got drunk on mutton chops? If not, this is a treat yet in store for you, if you are lucky. Supposing you go long enough without meat, and then get hold of the right kind of chop, it is superfluous to order a half of bitter, or whatever the quantity may be that is necessary to exalt you to the seventh heaven of alcoholic ecstasy. "A medical analyst," unnamed, has said it. Also he says that one may get drunk on music, or excessive emotion or motoring—which would explain many things. When he adds that tea and coffee are intoxicants of peculiar potency, he is on safer and more verifiable ground. It is scientifically true, as well as extremely apparent, that the most intemperate of persons are the "Temperance" reformers. They eat too many chops, perhaps; but it is the tea as does it.

A letter which appeared in the *Glasgow Evening Times* deserves to be rescued from oblivion. Here are a few choice extracts:—

> Non-church going is caused by the facilities for travelling from the city by the cars, trains and steamboats. Thus I blame the Government. Besides all this, motors, cycles, card-playing, gambling, etc. What is Christian Scotland coming to? While writing, I hear a Voice saying, "Bchold I come quickly." Jonah was sent of God to warn Nineveh of coming destruction, and his message was effectual. Now people say to-day the country is done and trade is quickly leaving it. Now this is the reason, because righteousness exalteth a nation, and the opposite has the opposite effect. Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy. If this was observed, bad trade would soon become a thing of the past.

Whaur is your Tariff Reform the noo? Go to church and fill your granaries automatically. Give up Sunday (or is it Saturday?) cycling, and the dumper will be discomfited. No doubt righteousness exalteth a nation, but we have also had the exhortation, "Be not righteous overmuch." There is need for a Glasgow branch of the John Bull League.

It comes as a bit of a shock sometimes, after having lived for a number of years in the twentieth century, to find oneself taken suddenly back to the middle ages. This is peculiarly liable to happen to one when he touches the raw edge of theological matters. The out-of-date ecclesiastical bigotry of the Bishop of Manchester in warning off from a second marriage one of his clergy, who had divorced a wife, is bad enough; that many laymen should defend the atrocity is worse. Mr. C. Mellor, for instance, writes that our own position in the matter would be all correct "if men were mere brute beasts, or were all fools." Well, well! The law that is above human law, says Mr. Mellor, lays it down that we "shall not commit adultery." But we have no desire to commit adultery. All that we urge is that if a clergyman has had an unfaithful wife, and is well rid of her, and is wise enough and plucky enough to marry again, he should be allowed to do so without having to suffer the ancient impertinences of a bishop. Is not thy servant a Man? To talk about a decent fellow-creature who has divorced his first partner "committing adultery" with his second is an outrageous abuse of words. Bishops before now have had more than one wife—one after the other, of course. Did they, then, "commit adultery"?

An amusing story comes from the Catskill Mountains, in the State of New York, of the ingenuity with which a local hotel-keeper is meeting the Prohibitionists' "Dry" movement. The house in question stands at the junction of three counties. One of the counties, that in which the bar formerly stood, went "dry" recently; another had done so previously. Promptly the proprietor shifted his bar into the county that remained wet—that is to say, in which it remained legal for a man to buy a drink when he felt thirsty—and the cheery bottle continued to circulate, to the great joy of the wicked people in the other counties, who did not want to be moralised by law. Then the wet county went dry; and the proprietor began to look all ways at once, until the happy tidings arrived that one of the counties that had voted for no drink previously had reversed its decision and become wet again. Once more the bar was shifted over the county boundaries into the particular bit of New York State within the limits that remained true to the spirit of the Bird o' Freedom soarin', and business proceeded as usual. We do not vouch for the tale, but it is diverting.

Another picnic to the Antarctic is announced, with the usual flourish in the Press, and the British public are invited to subscribe the funds. Before our readers accept the invitation, perhaps Captain Scott would be good enough to answer the following questions:—(1) Is it a fact that the *Discovery* Expedition which he commanded in 1901 cost about £250,000? (2) Has a balance sheet ever been published? (3) If so, did it disclose the fact that the members of the Expedition (who were specially picked men from the Royal Navy) received the munificent sum of 3s. 4d. per day and a promise of a bonus which they never got? (4) What did he personally receive from the Expedition, from lectures and from royalties on the sales of his book?

It is rumoured that Shaw and Chesterton are the same man. This is good news, as it makes one of the kind less in the world. It also accounts for a lot of log-rolling. We should not be surprised to hear that they are also Crow and Crosland, perhaps even Lord Roberts and Baden-Powell as well.

The *Daily Mirror* says that Monsieur le Majeur du Maurier "was in South Africa with his regiment at the time of his play's production, so that he has never seen it acted." The logic is faulty, for the play was acted in South Africa and the author attended a performance.

The Yankees have outdone themselves. An English lady of refinement and culture, well known for her antiquarian researches, happened to smoke a cigarette on the deck of a liner. The officials at New York were so seriously horrified by this harmless action that they proceeded to search her cabin, confiscate four packets of cigarettes, pronounce her to be insane, and imprison her on an island. Their only explanation for this barbarous behaviour was that they did not "consider it proper for women to go about in public smoking cigarettes." There is evidently great need for a John Bull League in America, if such pestilent kill-joys are allowed to play the part of Jacks-in-office. When the lady mentioned that she had smoked in the finest hotels in Europe, she was curtly told that "America is not Europe." We thank our stars that Europe is not yet America.

The deadly ease with which most newspapers, not without reason, can be thrown into a state of funk by the word "libel," has led in recent years to the growth of quite a large branch of legal practice known as "libel-finding." A certain sort of lawyer searches carefully the columns of the more breezy papers, with a view to seeing a word or a sentence which might conceivably be fobbed off on a jury as a "libel." This found, the person referred to is looked up, and, for the first time, made aware of the fact that he has been grossly and maliciously wronged—damaged in his credit and reputation, etc. It is a form of blackmail, but it is legal. If the paper pays, all well and good for the attorney; if it fights and wins, it has to whistle up the road for its costs. The lawyer gets a bit on account whatever happens. If damages are given, he is on velvet. The paper is on toast, anyway.

It seems, too, that doctors are finding their native morals sadly undermined by the opportunities offered under the Workmen's Compensation Act. Sir Thomas Oliver says so; and presumably he knows. There are more doctors nowadays than can make a living, and no doubt the temptation to see slight injuries in a bluey-yallery way is strong when the rent is overdue, and the missis is pestering for a new hat and young Tom's school money. When we get free law and a State medical service (paid to keep us well), for which more could be said than for Prohibition and the Sunday Trading Bill, these things, of course, will right themselves. Doctors then will work in three shifts of eight hours each, and be paid as much as chief constables are now. And the Bethnal Green young man will not have to spend from 10 p.m. to 1 a.m. in discovering a medical man to attend his dying sweetheart, as one of them did recently.

The *Tailor and Cutter* is even more perturbing than the *Skibbereen Eagle*, which the erudite may remember warned the Czar that it had its eye on him. We are spied upon even in the holy of holies, yea, in the lobbies themselves. Fortunately, we come out of the ordeal better than almost any other class of the community; far better than the people who get pictures into the Royal Academy. Although "not dandiacal," we "do justice to our tailors." This is well. But who is the tall thin man, with one shoulder higher than the other; which of us is bowlegged, and, if you please, who among us is lopsided? Some of us are accused of "flopping" (not "flapping," Mr. Printer, please), and one of us arrived in a taxi so huddled up that he was merely "a heap of fine clothes." Really, ought the public to be told these things, just as we are about to fight the House of Lords? One rig was "really a get-up to admire," says the critic; it was worn by "a fairly young man." Could it have been ourselves? But why no mention of Winston's "pyjamas"? Our contemporary must get more up-to-date.

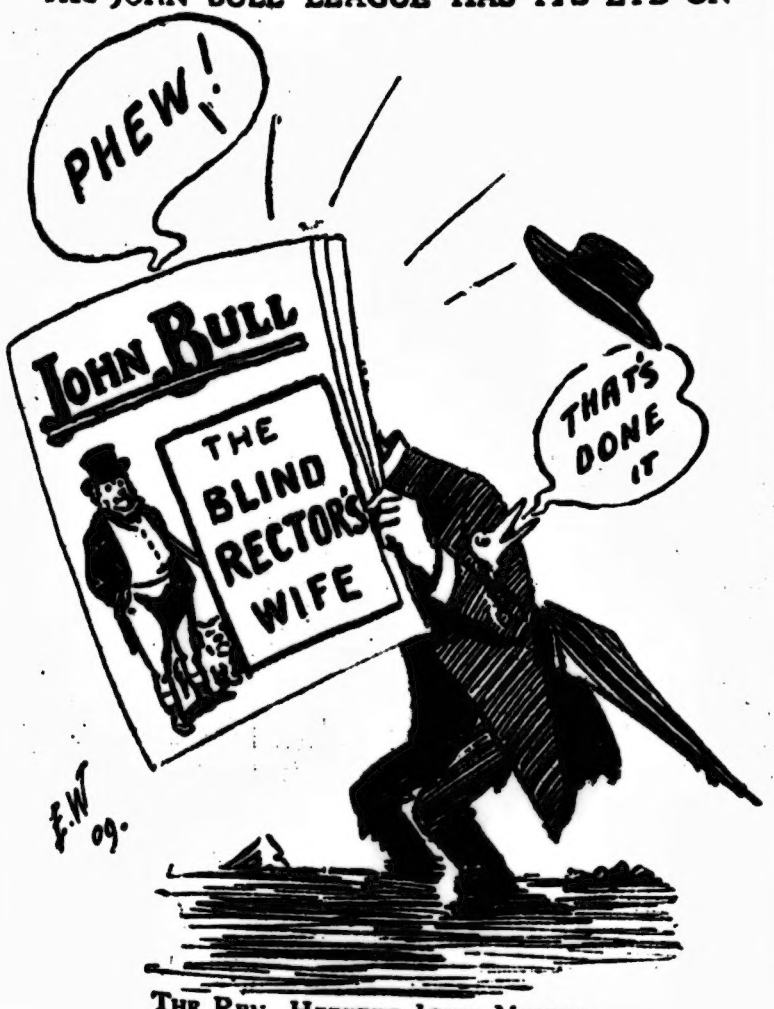
We are not of those who would abolish all the pleasant street cries and other city noises; for how in these days of all-night sittings should we know it was time to get up? However, we can sympathise with here and there an individual sufferer from a special superfluity of sound. The lady at Lower Broughton, for instance, who was unwell, and had near her house a roller-skating rink where they played an organ of sorts day in day out, and for part of the night, so that she had to move. The police intervening, the organ-and skate owner got off with a twenty shilling fine, having already abolished the mechanical drum and subdued the tones of the instrument with "a cover." The growth of these roller-skating rinks, with musical accompaniment, in hitherto quiet residential districts, raises a new phase in the rights of property question.

We know the sort of person who competes in beauty shows, especially male beauty shows, for his pictures are displayed in the illustrated papers—and a horrid, greasy, unwholesome-looking creature he generally is. But who are the folk who patronise these weird entertainments? As undesirable, we imagine, as the prize human horrors whose photos well-nigh turn our stomachs. Reports of several of these shows have been sent to us lately; and of one of them, at New Brighton, where the competitors seem to have been frankly of the feminine persuasion, we read that "the audience did not hesitate to express its candid opinions." A stout lady who was foolish enough to parade her robust charms was received with "one loud cry of 'Oh!'" And so on and so forth. And yet there are innocent entertainments banned by the Censor and others held suspect by the police. "The competitors for the most part were very nervous." Well they might be. The audience seems for the most part to have been equally so.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

Iky was being questioned about a wonderful diamond which he was wearing in his shirt front, and this is how he explained it: "You see, I was left sole executor of old Moses Michaelstein, and when his will was read it said that I was to spend £200 on the stone to his memory —*and this is de stone.*"

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE HAS ITS EYE ON—



THE REV. HERBERT JOHN MARTIN.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE—No more biscuits for births, deaths, or marriages, which creep into the wrong column. Much too gruesome to be funny!

OLD WOMEN.—Biscuits are uncompromisingly denied to papers alluding to "old women of both sexes." There [illegible] any of them.

WEDDINGS.—No biscuits for bridegrooms wearing picture hats and crepe de chine. Why shouldn't they?

For announcing "Our boys' boots wear better and cost less. . . No wonder WHEN WE HAVE BOTTOMS *made of best oak tanned leather,"*

MORRISSEY BROS. (of Clonmel)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

---

*For the following ingenious logic:—"*EVERYONE *is studying the 'Daily Mail' Small Advertisements. Are* YOU?*"*

THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "in the year 1908 *there were* 890 VACANT *court* DAYS,"

MR. AVORY (*per GLOBE*)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating "that the Tay Bridge gave way, and one dark night 700 *passengers were suddenly hurled into the* DEE,"

THE CHRISTIAN COMMONWEALTH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For offering "a second-hand Singer's OSCULATING *Machine,"*

An Advertiser in THE *SOUTH WALES DAILY POST*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For awarding a prize to the following recipe: "Take a basin large enough to hold FIVE QUARTS. *Put into it three pounds of loaf sugar and* FIVE QUARTS *of boiling water, and stir till dissolved. Add the other ingredients, and stir all together."*

FORGET-ME-NOT
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Detective Inspector Robertson had broken his FORE-LEG, *but the accident had not blunted his sense of humour,"*

SKETCHY BITS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting Keir Hardie as describing himself as "the stormy PETROL,"

THE WESTERN DAILY PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

---

*For announcing a marriage as having taken place "*BY TAXICAB.""

THE EASTERN DAILY PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For offering "Calf, good, P.S., SIX YEARS OLD, *lately calved."*

An Advertiser in *THE GUERNSEY WEEKLY PRESS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

---

*For advertising "dairy-*FED *sausages,"*

E. A. BLACKMAN (of Canterbury)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

---

*For referring to an "*EMPTY *safe, containing receipts and bills,"*

THE DAILY SKETCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For representing Commander Peary as wiring, "Secure control of WIFE *for me and arrange to expedite the transmission of a* BIG STORY."

THE DAILY DISPATCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

---

*For announcing that "*THROUGH *trains run between Woolwich and Palace Gates,* CALLING AT INTERMEDIATE STATIONS,"

THE GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

THE INAUGURAL MEETING AT THE ALBERT HALL.

GREAT DEMAND FOR SEATS—WIDESPREAD INTEREST IN THE LEAGUE—NIGHT AND DAY STAFF ENGAGED ENROLLING MEMBERS—ALREADY THE LARGEST LEAGUE IN THE WORLD.

There is no doubt about it. The League is going to be a big thing. Now that we have set it fairly on foot, we begin to realise its gigantic possibilities. Verily, the British people are sick of Humbug and Self-Righteousness. Old John Bull is waking up. He has stood the nonsense long enough. He realises that his children are now grown up, and that they no longer require to be led by their mother's apron-strings. And they are tired of fairy tales. They are at length going out to business, and in future they will seek guidance from business men.

That is the keynote of the sacks full of letters which have been rolling into our offices during the past week, necessitating a night and day staff to deal with them. When we took the great Albert Hall for our meeting, people thought we were suffering from an attack of megalomania. But on the first day of the announcement we received applications (from all parts of the country) for no less than 4,000 tickets of admission. And still they come.

Next week we hope to be able to give further interesting details and also to publish the musical score selected for the League song. The adjudication has been placed in the hands of Mr. Jas. M. Glover, the well-known musical director of Drury Lane Theatre, and we are hoping to secure his services as conductor of the orchestra on the occasion of the meeting—when the League song will be sung, with full band, organ and chorus.

In answer to many inquiries, we take the opportunity of stating that no charge of any kind will be made for admission to the meeting—our only object in distributing tickets being to make certain of room for those who have already enrolled themselves as members of the League.

The general statement of the League's policy and objects, which appeared in our last issue, has now been reprinted in leaflet form, and we shall be happy to send a supply to any reader who will undertake to distribute same amongst his friends and acquaintances, with a view to obtaining further members of the League.

The manufacturers are hard at work on the League badges, as to which an announcement will be made at a later date.

Will all readers please note that they cannot be enrolled as members until they have signed the form below? This is the only way in which we can obtain an accurate record of membership.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

—:o:—

To be cut out and forwarded to the Secretary,

JOHN BULL LEAGUE,
67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

OUR SPECIAL POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

SPECIALLY MIS-REPORTED FOR "JOHN BULL."

BY RICHARD MORTON.

"APPLICATIONS."—ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF TROUBLE.

One of the most interesting features of the proceedings at the West End Police Court is "application time." This occurs twice a day—at the opening of the morning sitting and after luncheon at two o'clock—and the reporters are usually absent. With Mr. Hoyden on the Bench, "short and sharp" is the order of the moment.

The first applicant yesterday announced herself as "Mrs. Iggins."

Mrs. Iggins: If you please, sir, it's that Mrs. 'Awkins next door. She has the two pair front, and she will stand in the back yard and bawl at me over the wall, and says she'll wring my *(what the dynamite did to the rock)* neck, whereas I've never said a word to her one way or the other, and Lord knows why she should carry on so, and me the mother of three and expecting another. Her language is somethink dreadful, and she says I ain't fit to wipe her boots on.

Mr. Hoyden (sweetly): And are you?

Mrs. Iggins (bridling): No, sir, that I ain't, not by a long chalk. And my little Enery, she says she's going to tears his liv——

Mr. Hoyden: Yes, yes, that will do. The officer shall call on Mrs. Hawkins and give her a kindly warning. Next.

Mrs. Iggins: Can't I have her took up for definition of character?

The sergeant gently nudged her out of the box, which was immediately occupied by "The Next"—a weedy, shabby man with a bundle of papers.

Applicant: I have here, sir, the plans and specifications of an invention submitted by me to the Admiralty in 1882, together with copies of the whole of the correspondence, and signed letters from a number of eminent gentlemen to whom I also submitted my designs. The plan to which I invite your attention is the plan of my airship, and I propose to read the full description of it, which was among the documents sent to the Lords of the Admiralty.

Mr. Hoyden: Please don't. What is it you want?

Applicant: They have stolen my designs. They have an airship of their own now, but it is mine.

Mr. Hoyden: Isn't it the War Office——?

Applicant: Ah, but I sent it to the War Office also. I will read the correspondence.

Mr. Hoyden: You must consult a solicitor.

Applicant: But I want to prosecute them for stealing.

Mr. Hoyden: Consult the Attorney-General.

Applicant: He won't listen to me.

Mr. Hoyden (*sotto voce*): Neither will I. (Aloud) Next.

Lady: A fortnight ago come Sunday, my husband got up in the middle of the night and, without saying a word to me, went straight out of the house and slammed the door, and I've never set eyes on him since.

Mr. Hoyden: And you want him back?

Lady: Good lord, no. I want to know, can I keep him out if he tries to come back?

Mr. Hoyden: I am afraid not. After all, it is his home, and a wandering sheep should be welcomed on his return to the fold.

Lady: Oh, should he, indeed? Then he just won't be. I'll sell up the things and hook it!

The next applicant was a mean-looking man, who said he asked his worship's advice in the matter of a tenant of his who refused to quit.

Mr. Hoyden (fishing for information): Do you often have trouble with your tenants?

The Man: Oh, no, sir. They are all pretty punctual, mostly, but this one——

Mr. Hoyden: Stand down. A man with a number of tenants who are all pretty punctual can afford to pay for the advice of a solicitor. It is a fraud on the public to try to get your law from me. Go and invest six-and-eightpence.

There happened to be three or four solicitors in court waiting for their cases to be called on, and it was noticed that they rose impulsively from their seats and bowed in grateful recognition of the commonsense of the cadi.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

See Page iii. of Cover.

HAGIOGRAPHY.

By Jim Crow.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

I have never quite understood the attraction of decorations. A title, even a beggarly knighthood, inspires confidence among tradesmen and the wife is miladi to her maid, a cynosure to her suburb. But a decoration only entitles you to wear a riband in your buttonhole, and you could do that if you were a total abstainer or a pretty little boy scout. Nor is there any law of the land which prohibits you or me from covering our coats with ribands, if we so desire, like prize cattle.

Explorers and Pedicures.

What does a decoration mean? You have gratified a Government. That is all. If you like to proclaim yourself an hireling or a devotee, well and good. But, seeing that all manner of rogues and menials have been distinguished in this way, where is the compliment? I can understand that it is very convenient to rulers to be able to requite services in terms of tinsel and ribbon, neither of which are costly materials. But that a great scientist or statesman should find any pleasure in sharing an honour with a royal barber or pedicure provides one of those problems which even Lord Dundreary could not solve.

Saint James Crow.

There is, however, one distinction which I confess that I do covet. I should much like to be canonised, and I should not be discouraged even if I did discover that some Pope or other had paid a tribute to his leech or manicure in this way. One drawback is that there are already too many souls called Saint James. There is my namesake of Compostella, my namesake the Apostle, not to mention the modest gentleman commonly called "The Less." If they talk Latin in Heaven, as Roman Catholics appear to believe, I suppose he is known there as Saint James, jun. Well, I will be content to call myself Saint James, sen., or, better still, Saint James the Great.

Post Mortem.

Another drawback to canonisation is that you are expected to die first. But perhaps I could arrange with His Holiness to make an exception in my favour. There is a market in papal honours, I understand. If not, why should I not take the law into my own hands and solemnly proclaim my saintship? I live in a Protestant country and owe no allegiance to the Bishop of Rome. It is said that Pontiffs employ learned counsel, commonly called the Devil's Advocate, to contest the claims of candidates for canonisation. Well, I should escape all that. Not, mind you, that I have any cause to fear anything which Satan may allege against the purity and beauty of my life.

Suggested Saints.

Now I should like to enquire into the rights of certain accepted saints to their present title. But it is not good form to traduce the dead. However, I may submit the names of a few people whose omission from the kalendar is little less than a scandal. As Addison remarked, "it is very suspicious that the interests of particular families, or churches, have too great a sway in canonisations." Otherwise, the Church of Humanity would not have passed over such heroes and benefactors as Bobadilla, Hannibal, Warren Hastings, King James the Second, Montrose, Samuel Johnson, Cobden, Monsieur de Charette, General Lee, Charlotte Corday, Charles Bradlaugh.

Qualifications for the Kalendar.

This last name may provoke a start of surprise among those who are hide-bound by tradition, like Free Traders as seen through the eyeglass of Jolly Joe Chamberlain. But a saint, according to the dictionary, is "a person eminent for piety and virtue." And I maintain that piety is independent of creed. It is not the prerogative of snufflers. It is more nearly akin to cleanliness than to narrow versions of godliness. It is, after all, as Johnson says, only "the discharge of duty to God," and may be extended to include the service of a neighbour. At a pinch, even a Protestant might claim piety, the sinner be acclaimed as a saint. "Miracles," said Addison, "are required of all who aspire to this dignity, because they say an hypocrite may imitate a saint in all other particulars." Well, what greater miracle exists than a blameless life? We all know how difficult it is to remain holy. I remember once discussing colonels with a divine, who maintained that, when they retired, they were invariably steeped in religion. I retorted that I knew and loved one who was an avowed atheist. "Well," quoth he, with a smile, "is not that a militant form of religion?" An agnostic, then, may aspire to holiness.

Patron Saints.

This is admitted by the Church, which has appointed particular patrons for all manner of men. Saint Nicholas presides over mariners, despite the known vehemence of their language. Saint Anthony of Padua's medals are worn next the skin of confirmed gamblers. A certain Saint James is the champion and advocate of anti-clericals, much as Nell Gwynn was the tutelary protagonist of Potestantism. Bull-fighters have their own advocate at the Throne of Grace; perhaps even the frail sisterhood, for sinners are the peculiar province of pious philanthropists. It is idle to deny the existence of Saint Pancras and Saint John's Wood.

Fighting Saints.

These tentative remarks are intended as an appeal for a revision of your prejudices in the matter of hagiography. You are to remember that successful saints, those saints who are regarded as national champions, are not the white-eyed Kaffirs, the snuffling, sanctimonious killjoys of Little Bethel, the snivelling cats'-meat men of whitewashed conventicles and tin tabernacles, the psalm-singing murderers of the Great Rebellion, the Praise-God-Barebones kind of person, the Chadband *cum grano* politician. Not at all. A saint need not be a water-bibber or a wolf in sheep's clothing. He may be a man, even a gentleman. Saint George was sufficiently a sportsman to tackle dragons, and he is regarded as the patron of the finest race in the world. Saint Andrew did not necessarily eat oats. Saint Patrick had the pluck to scotch snakes.

My idea of the thoroughbred saint is the typical John Bull.

IF YOU SEE IT IN 'JOHN BULL—'

You may see it in the "Daily Chronicle" a week later!

"John Bull."

Thursday, September 9th.

As we have been stating for months past, the Lords will reject the Budget. When we say reject it, we mean that pending an appeal to the country, they will decline to pass it. They will say that, quite apart from the fact that it avowedly seeks to secure through the medium of a fiscal measure objects which the Government has failed to achieve by substantive legislation, it embodies new principles of finance upon which the people have never been consulted—and that they are entitled to ask for a popular mandate before consenting to the Bill.

The Government will then resign, and the King will dissolve Parliament. The only point remaining is whether the Election will take place upon the Register now in force, or upon the new one, which will be ready by November 1st, and which is actually used for Municipal purposes. We believe the Government will introduce a Bill making such new Register the basis of the Election, and to this proposal the Lords will assent.

"Daily Chronicle."

Wednesday, September 16th.

Our Lobby correspondent writes:—

A publicist who has unique opportunities of knowing what passes in the innermost circles of Conservatism, said positively yesterday afternoon in the Lobby that the House of Lords will not pass the Budget. According to him, the Lords do not mean to contest the rights and privileges of the House of Commons. They will even declare their readiness to accept the Budget if its principles are approved by the nation. But until the wishes of the people are ascertained they will decline to accept the responsibility of passing a Bill containing so many novel principles.

This will be a direct invitation to the Government to go to the country on the Budget. My informant added that the House of Lords—with an instinct for fair play which it has seldom exhibited—would be willing to pass a short Bill having for its object an acceleration of the 1910 Register, so that the Election might be fought upon the new Register in November or December.

DO YOU WANT A GUINEA? —IF SO

What is Your Number?

See page iii of cover.

THE LAND OF THE DREADFUL SABBATH.

By Nelson Jackson.

Have you ever been held fast in the grip of the Dreadful Sabbath of Scotland? If not, your state is the more gracious. For it is an incubus—a nightmare. It creates to an infinite degree that worst of horrors, boredom. From the rising to the setting of the sun there is naught for one but a mental diet of various forms of hard Paradises or furiously flaming Hells. The streets, crowded the day before with folk intent on their various businesses and clothed in their right minds, are now paced by a transformed crowd wearing garb that would appear to be extremely uncomfortable. The air resounds with bells, bells, bells, but there is not a glad carillon among them. Just solid, stolid, stodgy knells in the sad depressing key of G flat. And these be invitations to worship; the muezzin, the call to the tabernacle. Prayer mills. Rival emporiums. Come, come, come and sample our wares.

For want of something better to do, I have ventured into three of these places to-day, and have listened to three hard, relentlessly hard, discourses, in which the Love of God was entirely subordinated to threats of a divine vengeance that was absolutely horrifying in its vindictiveness. The fear, the absolute *fear* of God seems to be the underlying principle of worship as it is understood in Glasgow. The Deity offered up for my worship was as ruthless as repellent. But the people seemed to find satisfaction in it all. For those who like this sort of thing this is the sort of thing they like.

Everything is closed down, and even the tramcars bearing the label of the Corporation run with a furtive, sneaking, apologetic air, as who should say, "Forgive us, 'tis the Council's fault." But there are not wanting signs of a newer and better order of things. For the first time in Scotland's history, railway trains with a special Sunday purpose, that is of taking people out into the glorious country lying about the city, are being run to-day. This has brought forth a blast of withering invective through the medium of the Press, a calling of hard names on platforms, and a crowd of dismal, terrifying tract distributors on the station platform. I saw the start of the first train, and am now the possessor of a bunch of leaflets which indicate the ultimate fate of folk who do not conform to the long-accepted observances of the dour Scots Sabbath. If I utilise the means of locomotion offered, I am to be damned eternally, and I also involve all concerned in my transportation in equal damnation. Thus, by the curious process of a phase of Scottish reasoning, I am a double-damned sinner, whose only comfort can be in knowing that my fate will be no worse than that of those whom my actions have inculpated.

The faces of the people I pass in the streets are altered. The keen business look of the men has been changed to smug, pious conformation. The ladies appear to be plunged in profound depression; and small wonder, for the Scot in his meeting-house clothes is not inspiring. Even the children are subdued. All the natural outlets for childish vivacity are closed and barred. Sunday-school doors gape and devour the rising generation, who, as I cannot but think, had far better be out in the sunshine. But it is their lot to-day to sit and be pelted mercilessly with chunks of doctrine which they can by no means digest. Verily, this fair and pleasant land of Scotland is once a week the most depressing place in the world.

BIRTHDAYS OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

September 26th.—Clifton Bingham.
Songs have immunity from death.—*Ovid.*

September 28th.—General Sir John French.
It is just as desirable for soldiers not to know some things as to know them.—*Tacitus.*

September 30th.—Earl Roberts. K.G., V.C.
Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er.—*Scott.*

October 1st.—Mrs. Annie Besant.
Vain wisdom all, and false philosophy.—*Milton.*

THE "KING'S OWN" AT JERSEY.

Extensive Disaffection.

One of our readers sends the following:—

I have just returned from a short stay in Jersey. While there, I found disaffection so strong among the men of "The King's Own" regiment, which is stationed there, that I venture to bring the matter to your notice, in the hope that the publicity you may be able to give the case in the pages of *John Bull* will cause an inquiry to be made with a view to redressing any grievance that may be found to exist. The men are subject to so much tyranny that seven suicides are said to be the direct result of it. I understand that over 200 of the men have recently volunteered for Indian service in order to escape the inhuman treatment accorded to them in this "washout" regiment, as they term it. My informant challenged me to find a single man in the regiment who could speak well of the treatment meted out to the men. I was able to get in personal contact with several of the men, who corroborated all the above, and added a few additional comments, not complimentary to personages in high quarters.

Such a state of affairs ought surely not to exist in "free" England, where freedom of the individual is so much prized, and we are not, I hope, "Russianised" yet. Of course, there will be discontent to a certain extent wherever men are banded together, but when ill-feeling runs so high as to attain to such universality as appears to prevail in this case, I think most of your readers will at once say that there is something wrong.

What says the Adjutant?

"THE SUICIDE OF A GREAT GOVERNMENT."

Owing to the great demand for copies of the reprint of these articles, we have arranged to supply same on the following terms:—

1,000 copies	for	5s.	50 copies	for	8d.
500 "	"	3s	12 "	"	3d.
100 "	"	1s.	3 "	"	1d.

Carriage paid.

The pamphlet, besides the reprint of Mr. Bottomley's recent articles in John Bull, contains four specially selected cartoons, illustrating different features of the political situation.

AN APPEAL TO

THE PEOPLE.

Farrow's Bank Limited devotes itself to the efficient discharge of the needs of the public. No business is too great or too small to be undertaken, and the utmost courtesy is extended to every customer. As in the case of the People's Banks abroad, so it is with Farrows Bank at home—the customer, on walking into his own Bank has the right to expect that his requests in connection with any business matter whatsoever shall, if possible, be complied with by the Management. The British public have already shown their warm appreciation of the facilities thus afforded them, and the success of Farrow's Bank is largely, if not entirely due to their earnest co-operation and cordial recommendation.

Farrow's Bank Limited are the pioneers in this country of the People's Banking system of continental fame. It is the People's "universal provider" in Banking, and meets all the needs of the People whether rich or poor.

Write or call for our 40-page Illustrated Booklet and Annual Report and Balance Sheet.

FARROW'S BANK Ltd.,

THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

HEAD OFFICE:

1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Opposite the General Post Office.

Branches, Sub-Branches, and Agencies throughout the Kingdom.

"THE BLIND RECTOR'S WIFE."

(The Rev. Mr. Martin refuses to face the music.)

For many weeks past the Rev. Herbert Martin, Vicar of Holy Trinity, Old Brompton, has been absent from his parish, living at Herne Bay, but we were informed that it was his intention to preach both morning and evening at Holy Trinity on Sunday last, and that he would take the opportunity of dealing with the charges of gross and persistent immorality, and of perjury, brought against him by JOHN BULL. Accordingly we sent a representative to be present at the services, thinking it right that our readers should know what he had to say in his own defence.

Our representative went on a bootless quest. The Rev. Herbert Martin arrived at the Vicarage on Friday afternoon—and left again for Herne Bay on Friday evening.

The rumour that the Vicar was to preach on Sunday brought quite a large congregation—as its congregations go in these days—to this pretty Kentish church. Our representative counted 12 men and 7 boys! That was the congregation all told, and as the Curate, Mr. Muspratt, ascended the pulpit to preach, half of them left. There was no organist, no choir, no churchwarden. The organist has received no salary for a year and tendered his resignation last week; the choir boys cannot get paid, and have at last struck; the nominal churchwardens refuse to have anything to do with the Vicar.

Our representative writes:—"After morning service I mingled with the groups near the entrance. All were excited over the position. All, or nearly all, condemned the Vicar, and expressed an earnest desire for a change. All, without exception, seemed grateful to JOHN BULL for directing attention to this scandal. And it was asked, 'Where is the Bishop of Rochester that this state of things is allowed? Why is it left to JOHN BULL to fight the battle of the parishioners?'"

We do not imagine that the Bishop intends to do nothing. Indeed our representative mentions a rumour to the effect that the Vicar has been notified by the Bishop that until the allegations of JOHN BULL have been dealt with it is not desirable that he shall preach again at Old Brompton. Be that as it may, we take it for granted that the Bishop is moving in the matter. We beg to inform his Lordship that we have had no communication of any sort or kind from Mr. Martin—or his solicitor.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of JOHN BULL.

SIR,—Your headline reads "A Case *for* the Bishop of Rochester." May I suggest "A Case *against* the Bishop of Rochester" as an alternative reading?

Those who know something of this case are at a loss to understand the course adopted by the Bishop at the Assizes and in the divorce proceedings, and why, in the first place, the Bishop permitted Mr. Martin to be appointed to the living of Holy Trinity. Did the Bishop make full enquiries into the antecedents of Mr. Martin in order to ascertain if he were a fit and proper person "to serve in the sacred ministry of the Church," or did he lay hands suddenly on him? Further, one is bound to ask, are there any more undesirables in this diocese? Surely, Sir, if man's spiritual welfare is as important as his bodily welfare, then it is quite time the scope of the Employers' Liability Act were extended so as to include bishops. We believe, however, *our* Bishop is a good Mason, and so, no doubt, has to attend to many matters other than those ecclesiastical.—Yours faithfully,

BULLITE

Rochester.

SHACKLETONIAN.

The bravery of Shackleton
Not anyone denies—
But courage *only* does not make
A useful enterprise.

The honesty of Shackleton
We willingly admit—
But should the public pay when there's
No public benefit?

The Government have made a grant
Of twenty thousand pounds.
Is this the time, when money's tight,
And poverty abounds?

Let those who have a *penchant* for
The Pole stand their own treat—
Not shift the cost on those who have
A job to make ends meet.

W. M

£100 a Week in Prizes.

FIRST PRIZE £50. £50 IN OTHER PRIZES.

A FASCINATING NEW CONTEST—PICTURE COUPLETS.

In the third column below you will find the first line of a Picture Couplet together with a little sketch. What you have to do is to make a couplet by adding another line the last word of which must rhyme with the last word of the line given.

When you have done this, fill in your name and address in the space provided, cut out the entry form, attach to it a POSTAL ORDER FOR SIXPENCE, and place it in an envelope, addressed to the Editor, *Pearson's Weekly*, Henrietta Street, London, W.C.

Mark your envelope "Pole" in the top left-hand corner.

All attempts must arrive on or before Thursday, September 30th. Those arriving later will be disqualified.

Everyone who enters must compete on the printed entry form, and send a postal order for 6d. with it. The P.O. must be made payable to C. Arthur Pearson, Ltd., and should be crossed "& Co." The number must be written in the space provided on the entry form. Where one P.O. of higher value is sent to cover more than one attempt the number of this P.O. should be written on each entry form.

Of the amount received (after deducting ten per cent.) one-half will be awarded to the sender of the line which is considered to be the best by the adjudicators, by whom originality of idea will be taken into consideration.

The remaining one-half will be awarded in gifts among those competitors whose efforts show merit.

The Editor of "Pearson's Weekly" guarantees that the amount available for distribution in this week's competition shall not be less than £100.

The Editor of *Pearson's Weekly* will accept no responsibility in regard to the loss or non-delivery of any attempt submitted.

The full conditions of the contest appear in this week's *Pearson's Weekly*.

The result will appear in *Pearson's Weekly* only.

YOU MAY USE THIS ENTRY FORM:

EXAMPLE.

When Jones dropped a match in the gunpowder jar
The report of his doings soon spread near and far. *Or,*
He wished that instead he had lit his cigar,
Or, He flew from the earth and was banged against a star.

No. of Postal Order

When the Yankee explorer arrived at the Pole

I agree to abide by the published decision and to accept it as final, and I enter only on this understanding, and I agree to abide by the conditions printed in "Pearson's Weekly."

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

J.B. .....

When the Yankee explorer arrived at the Pole
Sample second line—not to be used:
He looked round in vain for a good fire of coal.

"MEDICAL INSPECTION OF SCHOOL CHILDREN."

By "ANTI-MYTH."

Apropos our recent article by "Myth," under this heading, we have received the following equally true account of an inspection in a Midland County School—giving the other side of the matter.

"Shortly before two o'clock, two normal and energetic-looking doctors arrived on *bicycles* at a Midland County School, followed shortly after by a very ordinary-looking nurse quietly dressed in a long blue coat, and hat of *small* dimensions, with veil for personal tidiness.

"Many parents were waiting with their children, ready and eager for any advice that might be offered in regard to the health or management of them.

"The inspection was conducted with a due regard to privacy, each doctor being provided with a screen behind which to examine his patients, another screen being provided for the mothers, behind which they re-dress their children.

"The inspection revealed many things which by preventive measures being taken would possibly relieve the State of the maintenance in the future of several of its children liable to become crippled through want of knowledge to understand the early symptoms of these things on the part of their parents, such as early spinal disease, dislocated hip bone, lateral curvature of spine, not to mention cases of scabies (itch), ringworm of scalp, etc.—infectious diseases which no self-respecting ratepayer choosing to send his children to these schools seems to have any ambition for them to come into contact with.

"Such cases as were found by the nurse to be unable to obtain treatment and advice by their own medical man were put into touch with charities existing for that purpose."

THE POLITE LETTER-WRITER.

(*A Tale of a Tailor, Three Men, and a Dog.*)

The wife of a Westbourne Terrace doctor instructed a tailor to make a 5-guinea costume from material of her own selection, though the tailor pointed out that the cloth chosen would not make up well. The dress was sent home, but madame was not satisfied. The husband called and accepted an offer to compromise the matter by having another made for 3 guineas. Upon the delivery of this dress, together with the bill, £2 3s. only was paid—leaving £1 owing, for which in due course application was made. A friend and neighbour of the doctor, a Count de Beaufort, then appeared upon the scene, accompanied by a bulldog described to us as a veritable Cerberus.

The Count overwhelmed the tailor with vituperation, to which Snip—over-awed by either the fiery Frenchman or the equally fiery dog—appears to have rather tamely submitted. Upon the departure of the Count and the monster, the tailor's courage revived, and he wrote demanding an apology for the language which had been used towards him. After paying twopence to the postal authorities on the unstamped envelope he received the following reply:—

> In answer to your letter asking for an apology my master wishes me to tell you this: "*Go to the devil or go to my lawyer. In either case you will get* HELL."
>
> A. TOMPSON,
> Valet to Count de Beaufort.
>
> My master's lawyers are Messrs. Baker and Baker, 49, New Bond Street, W.; the other adress refered to you probably know.

The tailor is, however, more likely to lay the matter before a County Court Judge than to seek an interview with his Satanic Majesty.

"THE IDEAL BUSINESS GOVERNMENT."

OUR £1,000 COMPETITION.

The work of examining the Coupons in connection with this competition is extremely heavy, but we hope to be in a position to announce the result next week. We shall give the first three selected by our readers for each post, and then make up, from the respective favourites, the complete Cabinet.

So far, it may interest readers to know, the following is the result of the poll for the first five posts:—

NAVY:—Beresford, Fisher, May.
WAR:—Kitchener, Roberts, French.
HOME:—Asquith, Bottomley, Gladstone and Balfour dead heat.
FOREIGN:—Grey, Lansdowne, Rosebery.
COLONIES:—Churchill, Austen Chamberlain, Milner and Seely dead heat.

A Royal Express Driver

Rheumatism, Muscular Cramp, Sleeplessness, Influenza, Weariness,

When Royal Personages trust their lives to the judgment and steadiness of *one* man, when hundreds of ordinary people do the same daily, it is plain that this man has an exceptionally strong and reliable nerve. The man so trusted, so distinguished, is Mr. John Colman, and he tells us that no matter whether he is driving a Royal train or an express, his nerves are always strong and steady, owing to his practice of taking Phosferine. Noticing that Phosferine was largely used by Royal Personages, Mr. Colman decided to try the tonic for the nervous fatigue, rheumatism and sleeplessness, which caused him much apprehension. After a short course of Phosferine all the symptoms disappeared and he now feels alert and active, and never gets worried or anxious in the least.

Were easily overcome.

Mr. John Colman, 46, Westdown Road, Stratford, E., writes:—"I am an express engine driver, and I have to be very careful to keep in the best o' health, but the strain of my duties, having to be always on the watch and the exposure to all weathers, has a bad effect on body and nerves. This sort of wear and tear was telling upon me very heavily, so I took Phosferine and soon felt my nerves and my system hardened, so that I no longer suffer from the ill-effects of fatigue and exposure. I used to suffer from rheumatism and muscular cramp, which prevented me from getting proper sleep, and then the heat of my engine cab, with the cold rushing air playing over me brought on bouts of influenza, from all of which troubles I am glad to say Phosferine has quite delivered me. Since Phosferine has strengthened my nerves, no matter how heavy my day's work is, I can go through it feeling alert and active. I keep my nerves strong with Phosferine, as it is the best way to prevent oneself getting anxious and worrying, and whether I am driving a Royal Train or an ordinary express, I always feel confident and steady."—June 30, 1909.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia	Premature Decay	Anæmia
Rheumatism	Maternity Weakness	Malaria
Brain-fag	Nervous Headaches	Sciatica
Indigestion	Sleeplessness	Nervousness

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

The Remedy of Kings.

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Command:

To the Royal Family
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the Queen of Roumania
H.M. the King of Greece
H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia
The Imperial Family of China

And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

PHOSFERINE RE-CREATES THE NERVE FORCES.

Bottles, 1/1½, 2/9, and 4/6. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c.
The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

POLITICAL BLASPHEMY.

A WORD WITH "MABON."

We have frequently commented upon the fanaticism which led some of the temperance M.P.'s to divide the supporters and opponents of the Licensing Bill into the respective hosts of Heaven and Hell. The same kind of thing is occurring with the Budget—which shows the danger of self-righteousness in public life. Just read these extracts from a circular recently issued by "Mabon"—Mr. W. Abraham, M.P.—and ask seriously whether it is not the sort of stuff which in olden days kept the faggots alight and filled the land with blood :—

MABON ON THE BUDGET.

One of the many incidents in connection with the present Budget, and which has been greatly appreciated by Mr. Lloyd George and all his friends, is the reference made to it in a Sermon by the Venerable Dr. Clifford. Personally, I don't think it wrong that George's Budget should have been referred to in a Sermon, for it marks a new departure in Taxation, and widens the avenues towards the Kingdom of God. The Budget eases the burden of the poorer, and places the extra taxation on the shoulder of those that are more able to bear it. True, it has caused a great commotion among those who are described in the remarkable words of Chamberlain, that "toil not, and neither do they spin," and men that have big fortunes that they squander comfortably. True, most of these are in full rage, riot and demuciation *(sic)*.

The other day, when reading the Second Psalm, it struck me at once, what a striking illustration it gave of the present rageful excitement that exists among the various classes of wealthy men in Great Britain at the present time; and I could not help giving it the following revised version. "Why do the Landlords rage, and the rich men imagine vain things? The Tories of Great Britain set themselves, and the Tariff Reformers take counsel together, against the Budget, and against the Lord's Servant (Lloyd George), saying, Let us cast their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us. He that sitteth in the Treasury shall laugh, and the Premier shall have them in derision."

We will give only one further quotation. "Mabon" says that the opposition to the Budget recalls to his mind "the truth of the Biblical saying that it would be 'easier for a camel to go through the eye of a *steel* needle than for rich men to enter the Kingdom of Heaven'"!

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—LXI.

(A pitiful story of how a poor Hackney lad was duped by the catch advertisement of "Profit and Pleasure.)

We have received the following touching letter from a poor woman living in Hackney, where the man Douglas, who is responsible for the *Profit and Pleasure* ramp, is running a weekly sheet called the *Hackney Standard*, in the interests of the Conservative candidates. Doubtless Messrs. Cassel, Green and Wertheimer, as well as the residents of Hackney generally, will like to know the class of man who is amongst them. Where are the police? Meantime, we are looking up Douglas's record.

147, Elderfield Road, Clapton, N.E.

I saw your little paragraph of the words about "Profit and Pleasure" last week.

It is most singular my boy had the exact same draft enclosed exactly as you state. I had no idea he had sent such a thing. Poor little chap. The 3s. 6d. was a hard struggle for him to save, which was done by penny stamps, each 1s. form was put in the Post Office, and now he has drawn it out. It took him nearly a year to save it. His father, who is 50 years of age, has not been able to obtain work—being told he is too old. We have had to part with a good deal of our home. We have two children at work, and I get 6d. per morning from free meals for my labour from the Council, which is 2s. for four mornings per week.

So, you see, the boy did the puzzle, and when he had the news he was a winner, he could not keep it from me, his excitement was so great.

"Now, dear mother, we will get some of our home back, and you shall have a nice holiday," he said. He is such a good lad. Now all he has is the book in return for his 3s. 6d. Don't you think it cruel?

I dare say there are thousands more like us. I think it ought to be put a stop to. My boy is bitterly disappointed.

EMILY COLLINS.

". . . . . and I find that the smoking of a pipe of

CHAIRMAN

teaches a philosophy that is well worth knowing. Its fine qualities have a pleasing and soothing effect, minimising the little troubles and difficulties of life. It never obtrudes and it never palls, but week in and week out is the one tobacco that gives to most men the greatest pleasure in smoking —a pleasure which only the right tobacco for their palate can give. It is cool—always cool—and burns evenly to the last shred with a rich and pleasing aroma. . . . . "

Boardman's

is the same tobacco milder, and

Recorder

the same, but fuller flavoured.

Most tobacconists sell them at 6d. per oz. in 1 and 2 oz. packets, and ¼ and ½ lb. tins.

R. J. LEA, Manchester.

Y 4

IF I WERE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRADE.

By Herbert Vivian.

If I were President of the Board of Trade, I should, of course, resign at once in favour of the great statesman who now adorns the post with conspicuous glory and gallantry. But assuming that his services were required for an even higher sphere, as Premier or Viceroy, I should endeavour to tread in his footsteps.

Railways.

In recommending the nationalisation of railways, I conceive that I should not offend against the traditions of either party, against the canons of Liberty or Property. Most of us are agreed that monopolies are evil. They constitute an infringement of the rights of the community; they create artificial values at the expense of the many for the profit of the few; they breed injustice, tyranny, endless discontents. Most rebellions have been directed against monopolies. Yet, when a new form of traction was discovered, and men desired to career about the country by the swift propulsion of steam, no attempt was made to secure the full benefit for the nation at large. Acts of Parliament were passed for the expropriation of landlords in order to construct railway tracks. This was an interference with the rights of property, though even opponents of Socialism could acquiesce when the public advantage was demonstrated.

Sleeping Partners of Crime.

But the expropriated land was given over to public companies, organised by financiers, investors, gamblers, call them what you will, profit seekers whose profits were only made possible by confiscatory legislation. Now I maintain that the State can take away what the State has bestowed. No doubt due notice must be given, so that *bona fide* investors may not suffer unnecessary hardship. But their losses must not be exhibited as a grievance, for, after all, they are unconscious participators in a wrong, they are sleeping partners of monopoly, their dividends (like mandrakes) have a smell. The increment of their shares is unearned, like that of urban land, to say the very least. The ownership of railways by companies has interfered with trade, checked traffic, favoured the foreigner in the matter of freights, eliminated the public convenience, become a danger and an outrage. The State must take over the railways, at any rate until we shall all have learned to fly.

Relieving Officer of the Nation.

The President of the Board of Trade has realised his possibilities as the great relieving officer of a distressed people. He is finding employment for all honest toilers, waging successful war against sweaters in their unseen array; he raises his voice and the prison walls of privilege fall down like Jericho; at his beck the townships rejoice and blossom as the rose. In the short period of his rule he has indeed done marvellous things, exalting his office and saving the faces of his colleagues. But many wasted years, lean Conservative years, still remain to be reclaimed before our golden age can approach the meridian.

Afforestation.

The land question must first be solved, as the Government has plenteously realised. Dogs have occupied the manger, devoured the children's bread far too long. By helping the people back to the land it will be possible to remove the prime causes of poverty. Nor must Nature's proffered riches be neglected for ever. Cast our eyes over the broad acres only waiting to bring forth timber to supply a nation's needs. The investment must be on a large scale; the returns are certainly distant, the attraction to the greedy speculator is necessarily small. But close your sinking-funds, restrict unnecessary armaments, curtail pompous extravagance, and the nation may provide capital whose eventual return must surpass the dreams of usury. And meanwhile the armies of honest industry will find ample exercise for energies now stunted and restrained.

"JOHN BULL'S" QUESTIONS.

What is your Favourite Book?

(*Alleged Answers of Prominent People.*)

Mr. Lloyd George: "Hard Cash."
Mr. Horace Avory: "Bottomley's Book."
Mr. Asquith: "The Decline and Fall."
Mr. Herbert Samuel: "The Wandering Jew."
Mr. Will Crooks: "Round the World in Eighty Days."
Sir Thomas Whittaker: "Drink."
Mr. Winston Churchill: Trench's "Study of Words."

SANDORIDES
"LUCANA"
CIGARETTES

ARE A REVELATION. They are delicious in flavour, of Delightful Aroma, and Harmless on account of their Absolute Purity. Their charm never fails; they are acclaimed everywhere as the—

World's Perfect Cigarette
MADE IN

Highest Grade Virginia Code L.V.			Choicest Egyptian Blend, Code R.B. Packed in Cedarwood Boxes.		
100	50	20	100	50	25
4/9	2/6	1/-	6/-	3/-	1/6

Sold by leading Tobacconists everywhere, or post free direct from

W. SANDORIDES & Co. LTD.
5, Old Bond St. London, W.

Look Ahead!

You will soon be needing your Winter suits.

Send them to us to be dry-cleaned in the Achille Serre way, and we will return them to you within a few days, spotlessly clean, and pressed ready for immediate use. You will then have an apparently new suit for Winter wear at a cost of only 3/9.

Achille Serre, Ltd.
(*Nettoyage a Sec*),
HACKNEY WICK, LONDON, E.
'Phone - 1265 East.

Write to-day for a copy of "Clothes and the Man," and address of nearest branch or agency.

Oatine

To ensure a clean and comfortable shave use good shaving soap, such as either the OATINE SHAVING CREAM (in tubes) or the OATINE SHAVING STICK, both of which are British-made, and most carefully prepared for the purpose, the cream giving a heavy, and the stick a lighter, close-lying lather, but being alike in this, that both give a free, smooth, lasting and agreeable lather that will not dry on the face. If you have not tried either of the OATINE SOAPS for shaving do so without delay.

To relieve the irritation caused by shaving there is nothing so effective as OATINE CREAM, which possesses special healing properties; it should be applied immediately after shaving, and should be gently rubbed into the skin, or, better still, rubbed into the beard overnight or before the morning shave. This has the effect of softening the beard in a most astonishing manner.

FREE SAMPLES

of OATINE CREAM and OATINE SOAP will be sent to all applicants, together with a copy of our booklet, or we will send for a box containing samples of eight different preparations.

THE OATINE CO., 270a, Denman Street, London, S.E.

ANOTHER LUNACY SCANDAL.

(How a perfectly sane lady was certified insane.)

We have had representations made to us with respect to the detention of Miss Evelyn Yearsley at Selsey Court, Westcliff-on-Sea. This is a boarding house where, apparently, under some arrangement with the authorities, persons of weak mind, or irregular habits, are received; and it must be understood that we suggest nothing to the prejudice of the persons who are responsible for the conduct of this boarding house, nor does Miss Yearsley make any such complaint. We are concerned rather with the events that preceded her arrival there, and with the fact that she is there as a person certified to be of weak mind.

Miss Yearsley is a lady of 42 years of age, and is the daughter of the Rev. Ralph O. Yearsley, Rector of Sutton Bonington, Loughborough. When Miss Yearsley was about 13 years of age her mother died, and not long afterwards her father married again. Miss Yearsley then went to live with a great-aunt, and remained with her for some 14 years. The aunt then died, leaving her a sum of £400. As Miss Yearsley had no profession, and no other home, she returned to the Rectory, where her life was not a happy one. It soon became evident that her father was anxious to get quit of her, and after a time, and under considerable pressure, he induced her to sign a form which took her to the Warnford Retreat, where she remained some months. She was then taken to Cairn Gall, Strood, which was kept by a Dr. Lund, and where, as she says, she received very harsh treatment, and was, in fact, treated as a lunatic. By stratagem her step-brother was able to effect her escape from this place, and for a time she remained with friends. She then, having no income of any sort, had to draw out her capital and live upon it. When that was exhausted, she went back to the Rectory. The welcome she received was so cold that she went into lodgings, and whilst there was pressed constantly by her father to consent to be put under restraint. She persistently refused. Dr. Gunter, a leading doctor of Hampton Wick, was then called in, but he refused to certify that she was anything but perfectly sane. Oppressed by the knowledge that her father alleged her to be insane, and wishing to have expert authority upon her condition, she came to London and was seen by a very well-known specialist in mental cases, and he, after prolonged and repeated interviews, certified her to be absolutely sane. But her father ultimately got a certificate from a doctor who was serving at the moment as *locum tenens* to Dr. Gunter, and a Dr. Crockett. Meantime, Miss Yearsley was living in lodgings, and on returning home one day found a nurse in her room. On enquiry as to what she wanted there, Miss Yearsley was told that the nurse's instructions were to take her to Selsey Court. Thereupon Miss Yearsley told her that if she did not leave the room she would get a horsewhipping. Upon this the nurse left and called in two constables, who seized Miss Yearsley and took her to a motor in waiting, which eventually landed her at Selsey Court, where she remains.

This happened only some few weeks ago, and we have seen letters from Miss Yearsley written immediately after her confinement at Selsey Court, and others written only a few days ago, which, if letters can prove anything, prove that she is perfectly sane.

What we want to insist upon is the grave abuse of the law which renders it possible for a relative to place another under supervision and restraint who is really sane. Parliament has made it incumbent upon those who wish to send their relatives to an asylum to obtain the certificates of two doctors and a magistrate, but this most necessary provision is constantly evaded. Our information is that in Miss Yearsley's case no magistrate ever saw her, and it is to be presumed—though here we are speaking without absolute knowledge—that Miss Yearsley was got away by means of an Emergency Order. We invite the attention of the Commissioners in Lunacy to this case, and are confident that if they make exhaustive enquiries into it they will see that Miss Yearsley has been very improperly treated.

TRADE NOTE.

We learn that the contract for 600 cases of soap for the Egyptian Department of Public Health has been secured by Messrs. John Knight, Ltd. The tender originally specified that Sunlight Soap should be quoted for, but, after representations made by the British Chamber of Commerce, the authorities consented to make it an open competition, subject to an analysis, with the result that Messrs. John Knight's "Quickwasher" Soap was found to satisfy all the requirements and secured the contract.

Pat-a-Cake biscuits—an ever ready, ever welcome dainty, made very carefully by Peek Frean, so that they are nicer than most, though they cost no more. They are *the* biscuit for all time and every time—for the seaside, for the country and the home. Pat-a-Cake are short and sweet, not too sweet, and the quality never varies. You can buy them everywhere, but buy them to-day.

PAT-A-CAKE

They're Peek Frean's

OPEN LETTERS, POST-CARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To Lord Knollys.

MY LORD,—Kindly explain your attack on Mr. Churchill. Surely it is an accepted and well-known colloquialism to speak of a Premier creating peers. It does not and cannot involve any disrespect to the Sovereign, who remains, of course, the nominal fountain of honours. You must have known this very well, and I cannot acquit you of bad taste, however much I may admire your zeal for your royal master. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Charles Tarring, J.P., Highgate.

SIR,—I confess that I never heard of you until the other day, but you certainly deserve a little publicity. You resisted an application for "occasional licences" for eight cinderella dances on the ground that "selling liquor does harm everywhere." Being told that more coffee and minerals than alcohol were consumed at these functions, you made the sapient retort: "You would sell still more minerals if you had no licence." Luckily your colleagues were not kill-joys, and you were overruled. But may I ask you if you have ever been young? How popular you must have been in the West Indies! Kindly remember that as a British magistrate you have not to deal with West Indian negroes. JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. P. E. Le Gros and E. R. Trotman, Justices of the Peace, Frome.

GENTLEMEN,—You were a bit over hard on that Glasgow convict who was before you the other day, weren't you? David Nelson, I mean. He was on ticket-of-leave, with only four months of his ticket to run. He had reported himself at every police station on his tramp to Radstock. He reported himself there, and went on to Frome. When he arrived at Frome, he reported himself to the Superintendent of Police. Unable to get work, he decided to move on to Warminster. He went to the police station to report his departure from Frome, but found the officer out. He then asked the officer's wife to tell her husband he was going to Warminster, giving his name. He reported himself at each town he went to subsequently—at Warminster, at Devizes, at Chippenham, at Bath and at Bristol. Here he was surprised to find himself arrested, the Superintendent of Police at Frome having advertised him in the *Police Gazette* for breaking his ticket-of-leave. He was taken from Bristol to Frome and charged before you, and though the facts were fully before you, and were not denied, you sentenced him to 14 days' hard labour. You made a point, gentlemen, that he should have waited the convenience of the Superintendent. Technically, perhaps, he should, for evidently the Superintendent of Police at Frome has a highly technical mind, but the man's explanation is that he had the offer of a "lift" to Warminster, and that if he had waited he would have lost it. It must have been as plain as a pikestaff that he had no intention whatever of breaking his ticket-of-leave. In these circumstances, gentlemen, I can come to no other conclusion than that your sentence far exceeded in severity what was required of you in law and duty. A warning, coupled with a word or two of helpful advice, would surely have met the justice of the case. It seems to be a principle to harass convicts on licence in their efforts to obtain work and redeem their characters, and I suppose you have unconsciously adopted it. But I have to remind you that magistrates cannot be just unless they are humane. JOHN BULL.

To Archibald Depan, Suffolk Place, West Green, London.

DEAR SIR,—Though I perceive you have got six months for neglecting your wife and children, I do not know the exact whereabouts of your present lodging, so I am writing to your last known place of sleep. According to all accounts, you are the tiredest Tim on earth. They had to rout you out of bed to get you into gaol, and when you come out of gaol I doubt not you will again retire to recruit your exhausted energies. You are the realest case of sleeping sickness I have ever heard of. You used to lie in bed for weeks while your wife kept the home going. If you arose, it was to annex your children's food; having appeased your hunger, you returned to your place of sleep. Your philosophy of life is to keep your brain—what there is of it—your ganglia, your medulla oblongata, and your spinal cord in a state of chronic repose. With every confidence I predict you will have a conscientious conviction against waking up for the resurrection. You will be the only living creature who will decline to get up. JOHN BULL.

To Rev. R. C. Thurley, c.o. Rev. R. Fotheringham, Pastor, Blackheath Congregational Church.

REV. SIR,—I admire your spirit. As I understand, you have had to relinquish your charge as Pastor of Rothbury Hall, a mission in connection with the Blackheath Church, on account of ill-health. For thirteen years you have ministered there, and after having been told that you must accept a certain decision in regard to your stipend, or take a month's notice, the Rev. R. Fotheringham, your senior colleague, offered you, at a farewell meeting, a cheque for the handsome sum of £21 12s., apparently subscribed by the congregation in recognition of your long spiritual service. From a congregation which is able to raise, as you reminded them, £3,500 on one Sunday, the offer of this gift was grotesque. You might have added that it had a curious likeness to insult inspired by inappreciation. The meeting concluded with a round of applause, followed by the Benediction, I am told. What form the Benediction took is unknown to me, but if you pronounced it yourself I really think it should have been in the words of the negro parson, for whom a collection was made in similar circumstances in the wild and woolly West. "T'ank de Lor'," he said, "dat I have got back my hat f'om dis congregation." Good wishes elsewhere. JOHN BULL.

To the Magistrates, Petty Sessions Court, Llangollen.

GENTLEMEN,—In the course of your duties a few days ago, you had before you a farmer for using or permitting to be used a trap otherwise than for the purposes of his business. The law does not excuse ignorance, and the farmer, knowing that he was exempt from penalty when using his trap to go to church, thought that he might permit its use for the purpose of fetching a doctor to a sick and suffering child. And you inflicted upon him a fine of £5 and costs.

I do not blame you. The law makes no allowance for farmers who use their carts to fetch doctors, any more than it makes allowance for tradesmen who use their carts to take their families for an airing on a Bank holiday. Your chairman seems to have seen the glaring iniquity of a prosecution. The penalty, however, is fixed, and distasteful as must have been the duty, you had to administer the law as you found it. Yet if substantial justice is to be done to this good farmer, the fine must be remitted, and, that done, the law must be amended. It is monstrous that the credit of a few sovereigns in the national or local balance-sheet should be set against a glaring debit of human lives. Indeed, it is safe to say that the Legislature never intended that it should. JOHN BULL.

To Rev. W. H. Seddon, Painswick Vicarage.

REVEREND SIR,—Congratulations on your revival of excommunication. Just the way to make the Church popular. But why impose ecclesiastical penalties on the parents of a child prematurely born? How are you going to decide what is a decent period for the appearance of a brat? Is penitence not to be accepted as a palliative? Surely you are much sterner than the Founder of your creed, who said to a certain woman, "Go and sin no more." Perhaps you would like to revive the good old-fashioned practice of stoning immoral women. Are not you aware that excommunication has never been practised in the Church of England except after a regular enquiry by a Consistorial Court? I suppose you intend to rely upon spying and servants' gossip and the testimony of the backbiters. I wish your parishioners joy. JOHN BULL.

Captain Craig, M.P., House of Commons.

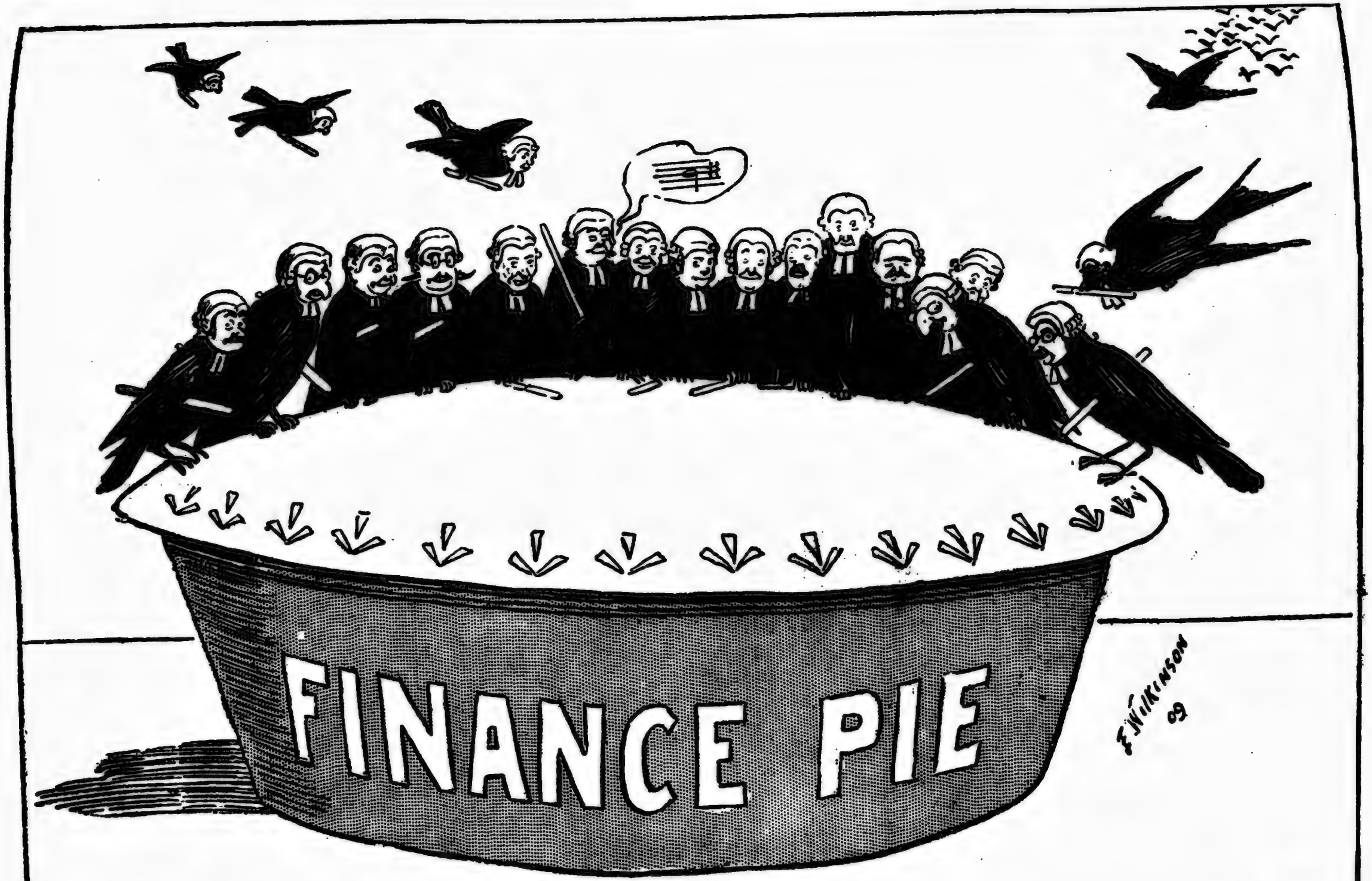
Notice you pulled out pipe and commenced smoke in Grand Committee. If seeking advertisement, better do your puffing elsewhere. BULL.

Walter Long, M.P., House of Commons.

Notice you discourage amenities of Suffragettes. *Won't* they worry you if you take office presently? I note you describe Asquith's speech as "Love's Labour Lost." Yours was an incitement to the taming of the shrews, I suppose you would say? BULL.

Harrod's.

See you were fined for sweating your young persons. Agree with magistrate that penalty was inadequate. You should be soaked in tetrachloride. BULL.



It is said that the laws of England are made by lawyers for lawyers. They are now busy "improving" the Finance Bill.

IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Commencing next week, the Financial Pages of this journal will be more than doubled. Arrangements have been made with one of the best-known and most popular financial writers of the day—in close touch with British and Foreign Exchanges, and with all the leading financial houses—to write a weekly review of the markets and give expert forecasts of their probable course. Special attention will be given to enquiries from readers, who will thus be enabled to obtain the best advice on all questions relating to either speculation or investment.

Shareholders in John Bull, Limited (holding 10 or more shares), will have exceptional facilities afforded them, by which they will be enabled to obtain an advance Market Report and Advice, and thus be placed in a peculiarly favourable position to act.

UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES can we undertake the sale or purchase of Stocks or Shares, but, whenever requested, we will arrange for the transaction of any business on behalf of readers of this journal, through a member of the London Stock Exchange.

IN FUTURE, all financial enquiries—EXCEPT THOSE RELATING TO INSURANCE—must be addressed to the City Editor of "John Bull," 2, Copthall Chambers, London, E.C.

INSURANCE INQUIRIES must be addressed to the Insurance Editor of "John Bull," 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

MARKET GOSSIP.

As is usually the case during a nineteen-day account, markets have been in an apathetic state, and, with few exceptions, are hardly worth commenting upon.

CONSOLS have quietly dwindled, and it is doubtful whether their present quotation can be maintained.

HOME RAILWAYS are lower, and all interest in this department has died out. In spite of the much-talked-of trade improvement, heavy decreases are recorded in the traffic receipts of nearly every line.

FOREIGN STOCKS remain steady. MISCELLANEOUS SECURITIES have been more active than most of the others. A considerable business has been done in PEKIN AND SHANSI, and also in IRON AND STEEL SHARES, but the actual changes in prices are unimportant. The stocks of the ANGLO-AMERICAN TELEGRAPH CO. have been a good market, and they will probably be a feature for some time to come, in view of the fresh developments in New York of the WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

RUBBER SHARES have been in steady demand, the price of the raw commodity having advanced. New rubber concerns are being brought out daily, and though many of them may be doomed to failure, they are being readily subscribed. The probability of rubber retaining its present price is much discussed, but in well-informed quarters the idea is prevalent that the market value has been artificially enhanced.

AMERICAN RAILWAYS have advanced materially in price, in spite of dearer money in New York and a dangerously weak bank position. Sooner or later a severe break in this market will occur, and it is to be feared will interfere with business in other departments. It is an ever-present danger, and one which speculators not only in American shares, but also in general markets, will be well advised not to overlook.

CANADIAN RAILWAYS have been steady. In view of the magnificent harvest prospects they should improve.

THE FOREIGN RAILWAY MARKET does not show much change. MEXICAN RAILWAYS have fluctuated slightly, but an improvement in these is expected, working costs having been very much reduced.

THE MINING MARKET has been in the doldrums, but towards the end of the week a rather better tone prevailed in KAFFIRS. The returns of the Transvaal Chamber of Mines for August were distinctly disappointing. The universal opinion seems to be that the KAFFIR AND RHODESIAN MARKET will improve materially after the nineteen-day account has been disposed of; in fact, a boom is prophesied. It must be remembered that many of the Kaffir shares are now quoted at their full value. Of course, there is room for improvement in some, but it seems improbable that an all-round boom will be started. Dealings have taken place in BERLIN PROPRIETARY MINES at 1 1-16th for the fully paid shares. The Company has acquired the Mynpacht of 1,200 acres on the farm Berlin, and all the option to purchase the freehold of 6,000 acres. Several outcrops of gold reefs have been located, from one of which phenomenally rich ore has been extracted. An immense ironstone lode is said to traverse the estate, and it is said that the terminus of the Selati railway will be located on the farm.

RIO TINTO shares have recovered, in spite of the published copper statistics. This improvement is merely in sympathy with the rise in Amalgamated Copper in New York, which have been rigged up with other American stocks. It looks like an absolute certainty that copper must come down, and RIO TINTO shares appear to be a safe Bear. WEST AUSTRALIANS are featureless, WEST AFRICANS also, although better times are expected in this department in the near future.

Next week, and thereafter, the individual merits of many shares will be discussed in these columns, which has hitherto been impossible from lack of space.

JOHN BULL, LIMITED.

The accounts of this Company will be made up to December 31st next, thus covering a period of fifteen months since its incorporation. The capital consists of 100,000 Ordinary shares of £1 each, and 50,000 Preference shares of £1 each—the latter being entitled to a preferential dividend of six per cent. per annum, and having the right to exchange into Ordinary shares. At the time of the formation of the Company the profits were certified as being sufficient to pay the Preference dividend "several times over." Since then they have doubled, and, as will be seen from a circular about to be issued by the directors, it has been decided to invest a large portion of the Reserve Fund in a policy upon the life of the chairman and editor. In these circumstances, readers of JOHN BULL who would like to have a proprietary interest in the journal may safely acquire Preference shares, as representing not only a secured dividend-paying stock, but also, having regard to the right of exchange, one with considerable potentiality of capital appreciation. We cannot, however, enter into personal transactions in regard to these shares. Any information respecting them may be obtained from the Company's official broker, Mr. Percy Browning, 3, Copthall Chambers, E.C., and the London Stock Exchange.

THE PROVINCIAL HOMES INVESTMENT CO., LTD.

OLD POLICY HOLDERS AND THE NEW POSITION.

We have recently had many inquiries from certificate holders in this company as to whether they would lose or gain by surrendering their certificates and receiving in exchange certificates in the London and Provincial Assurance Company. We have delayed replying because the arrangements consequent upon the amalgamation were not complete, and we thought it better to delay answering these questions until we had before us full and late information as to the position.

Of course statements like those made by Judge Parry last year, statements which the Court of Appeal has since very unequivocally rejected, and upon which we commented with unusual freedom at the time they were made, cannot go forth without causing great injury, and casting a large amount of suspicion upon a company whose business depends on retaining the confidence of its certificate holders. This company was accordingly faced by a variety of claims. It met them, but necessarily its business suffered. Still, the directors were men of resource and capacity, and they never faltered in their belief that things would come right, and that after weathering the storm the position of the company would be stronger than before, especially in view of negotiations which had been for some time in progress for amalgamating the company with the London and Provincial Company, an amalgamation since completed.

The London and Provincial Company has not only taken over the Provincial Homes, but has also made arrangements for amalgamation with the Irish Provident Assurance Company. The potentialities of this combination are great, and new prospectuses, covering all classes of insurance, are about to be issued. We have had the opportunity of perusing the transfer prospectus under which certificate holders can transfer their certificates to the London and Provincial Company, and thereunder various options are afforded including Whole Life, Endowment, and Free Paid-up Policies. The terms seem to us just, and we understand the great majority of certificate holders have already adopted the arrangement.

The combined assets of the companies exceed £400,000, with an income of £150,000.

THE S.W. LONDON TRADESMEN'S PROVIDENT SOCIETY, LTD.

We notice that in the printed matter sent out by the Society it is stated that the company is

Protected and supervised by His Majesty's Board of Trade officers.

If this has any meaning, it is that the South-West London Tradesmen's Provident Society, Ltd., is practically controlled by the Board of Trade, which is another way of saying that it is supervised by Government. A more impudent mis-statement it is difficult to imagine, and we direct the attention of the Board of Trade to it, since it may well induce many ignorant people to have dealings with the Society.

THE BRITISH HOMES ASSURANCE CORPORATION.

We learn that the Board of Trade has sanctioned the alteration of the name of this Company. In future it will be known as the City Life Assurance Company, Limited. The change of name is due to the desire to have a title more clearly expressing the actual nature of the business now transacted by the Company. We congratulate the directors upon a happy choice of name.

RE RACKHAM.

We learn that this man, who, it may be remembered, has thought fit to issue a writ for libel against JOHN BULL, was committed to prison on August 9th last in respect of the amount due from him to a creditor named Smith.

At the sixth annual meeting of Carreras, Ltd., held on September 14th, Mr. Bernhard Baron, the chairman, congratulated the shareholders upon having in the last six years received in dividends more than half their capital. This year £8,000 was placed to reserve fund and £16,400 carried forward. There was a total absence of loans and mortgages. The Company's works are being moved to larger and more convenient premises, and he, the chairman, felt sure that they would do a much bigger trade. He moved that a dividend of 5 per cent. be paid, making, with the interim dividend of 2½ per cent. paid in February last, 7½ per cent. for the year. The resolution was carried unanimously. Several shareholders addressed the meeting, expressing confidence in the directors and congratulating them upon their achievements.

FINANCIAL ENQUIRIES.

SAFE INVESTMENT.—BRABAZON (Yeovil).—We would prefer a good debenture stock.

U.K. SAVINGS' INVESTMENT COMPANY.—S. G. (Manor Park).—Have nothing to do with it.

APSLEY COAL ECONOMISER COMPANY.—VICTIM (Bristol).—We cannot give you the address of these people, and we doubt if it would be of any advantage to you if we could.

WALTER RAPER.—E. B. (Croydon).—We have read the correspondence. We can only hope it will induce you to avoid outside brokers in future.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE.—T. W. W. (King's Cross).—We regret that we cannot help you in the matter. All you can do is to try to enforce your claim in a court of law, and there you would be faced probably by a very obvious difficulty. We return your papers.

PREMIUM BONDS.—D. McG. (Cork).—If you want these bonds you had much better get them from some respectable institution in London, as for instance, the Credit Lyonnais, of Cockspur Street. We return your papers. A READER (Tylerstown).—The present market value of Congo bonds is about £3 14s.; Panama £5, and Ottoman £7 5s. R. J. P. (Paddington).—It is very hard that you should be shut out from participating in anything there may be to divide, but the liquidator has no option but to act upon the instruction of the Courts. LETCHWORTH (Westcliff-on-Sea).—You would run no risk from buying from the people you name, but they would charge you a good deal more than the market price.

SUN PERMANENT BENEFIT SOCIETY.—T. W. B. (Beckenham).—If you send us the book of rules, we may be able to answer your question.

LONDON UNITED TRAMWAYS PREFERENCE.—JOE (Bristol).—We should sell.

SUNDRY SHARES.—V.C. (Manchester).—All very speculative.

RICHARDSON, WESTGARTH AND COMPANY.—P. P. M. B. A. (Mon.).—As a speculative look-up the share has attractions.

INDIA STOCK.—J. D. M. (Tunbridge Wells).—We should be inclined to let it stand.

MAPPIN AND WEBBS.—W. S. (New Southgate).—We do not recommend you to put your £100 into these shares. The capital of the company is excessive, and recently developed competition has to be reckoned with.

NATIONAL LAND CORPORATION (SOUTH FORELAND).—F. A. G. S. (Rochester).—The company seem to have acted rather sharply in the matter, but you put yourself at their mercy by falling into arrears with your payments. We return the letters from the company and the Post Office order you have sent us. By the way, we wish readers would not send us valuable documents in no way necessary to the proper answer of their questions. What need was there, for example, for you to send us the Post Office order which you originally sent to the company?

SPENCER, TURNER AND BOLDERO.—F. B. (Cathcart).—We think the ordinary shares a fair risk. Your papers are returned under cover.

BRITISH COALITE COMPANY.—J. D. L. (Liverpool).—We never have had much faith in the company, and our advice to you is to sell for what you can get.

MORECAMBE WINTER GARDENS.—H. A. C. (Douglas).—(1) The shares are not quoted here (2) Preference shares in George Newnes, Ltd., would not be suitable for the purposes of a trustee. We are glad to have such good accounts of the progress of JOHN BULL in your tight little island.

ANGLO-SCOTTISH BILL POSTING COMPANY.—HOARDING (Glasgow).—Mr. Youde's connection with bill posting companies has hardly been of a kind to inspire confidence in investors. The prospects of the venture as sketched in the prospectus you have sent us do not strike us as alluring.

ROVER CYCLE COMPANY.—W. A. S. (Harrold).—Very little indeed.

BRITISH EXPLOSIVE WORKS.—INVESTOR (Pitsea).—We have no information.

THE COMMONWEALTH OIL COMPANY.—G. L. K. (Glasgow).—Yes, we think it represents a very promising investment.

GOVERNMENT AND MUNICIPAL SECURITIES CORPORATION.—E. R. N. (Taunton).—The answer is in the negative.

CITY DEBTS.—J. M. (Manchester).—Better not.

THE BOURSE AND EXCHANGE.—NEMO (Hull).—In our opinion, to take proceedings would be throwing good money after bad.

FOURTH MUTUAL CITY BUILDING SOCIETY.—ENQUIRER.—Let us know the amount.

TRANSVAAL EXPLORATION COMPANY.—E. H. S. (Mildmay Park).—We do not know the value of your motor cycle, but it must be a poor one if it is not worth more than the shares you have got for it.

LONDON ELECTROBUS COMPANY.—J. A. (Dover).—It would be very difficult. The outlook is very discouraging. You should consult a solicitor.

ANGLO-JAPANESE BANK.—BRENTFORD.—Hold on.

INTERNATIONAL SECURITIES SYNDICATE.—W. A. (Consett).—We are afraid that if you do not comply with Mr. Peat's request you will forfeit any claim you may otherwise have upon the estate. It would only cost you 1s. 6d. We return your papers.

COLLECTION OF DEBTS.—G. W. S. (Uxbridge).—There are plenty of debt-collecting firms, but we do not recommend them.

MONIMAGS CONSOLIDATED.—X. F. R. Y.—We should take the offer.

GELDENHUIS ESTATE.—ANXIOUS (Redruth).—(1) We should not defer it. (2) Japanese bonds are quite safe.

TWO DEBENTURES.—SUBSCRIBER (New Bond Street).—Both represent sound securities.

INVESTMENT OF £500.—ENQUIRER (London).—Both the companies you mention are respectable, and the first has been a steady dividend-payer for many years, but the shares of both are not much dealt in, and we should prefer another selection, where the likelihood of appreciation of capital value would be greater. Why not JOHN BULL Prefs.?

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.—INQUISITIVE (Wimbledon).—We really think you had better put the question you have addressed to us to the managers of the Exchange.

INSURANCE ENQUIRIES.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE BENEFIT SOCIETY.—A. B.—Apparently you have paid something over £55 during the 21 years you have been paying into the fund, and they offer you as surrender value £21, the acceptance of which would involve a very heavy sacrifice. But if that is the rule of the society, and duly made known to you, you have no legitimate complaint. If you are in want of money, it would seem more desirable to accept their offer of £18 as a loan upon the security of the policy, the interest being at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum. E. J. S. (Highgate).—There must be something wrong somewhere in your calculation. We will look into the matter and answer you next week.

STATUS OF INSURANCE COMPANY.—VERY ANXIOUS (Georgetown).—It is not a company we can recommend.

BRITISH HOMES ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—MONZER (Stepney).—We know of no reason why you should not take up an endowment house purchase certificate of this corporation. LAYARKE (Basingstoke).—We agree, the Ideal is an excellent policy. T. G. H. (Carlington).—You say you recently took out a policy and paid a premium of £6, and you now want to know if the company is "safe." Yes, perfectly; but don't you think it would have been better to have asked us the question before taking out your policy? However, you need not worry. You may rely upon the Corporation treating you well.

SICKNESS AND ACCIDENT POLICY.—E. B. S. (Clapham).—You would find it difficult to improve upon the Scottish Accident Life and General Insurance Company.

INSURANCE BROKER.—RUDDY GORE (Nottingham).—We do not recommend brokers of any kind..

BRITISH LEGAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—F. G. (Cork).—We are not aware of it. PATER FAMILIAS (Holbeck).—Ditto.

RELIANCE INSURANCE COMPANY.—ANXIOUS (Staffs).—No. D. S. (Hackney).—We cannot recommend it. Write to them again as to your payment, and threaten them with action if they do not account properly for your remittance. JACK (Birmingham).—We should prefer another selection, but not the one you name.

NATIONAL STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—IN DOUBT (Balham).—It is a young company, but is making some progress. B. F. (Brighton).—Ditto.

UNIVERSAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—LEEDS.—We are obliged to you for the information contained in your letter, which we will keep in mind.

COLONIAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—F. B. (Tottenham).—Yes, certainly you can take out a policy "with full confidence that the contract will be met at maturity." D. B. L. (Palmer's Green).—Ditto.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—W. S. C. (Northallerton).—You are really quite in as good a position as we are to decide as to which course is the better one, and we must leave you to do so. We return the letter from the managing director of the Provident Association.

NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.—DELTA (Dunstable).—Yes, certainly in all respects.

SUN FIRE OFFICE.—TROUBLED (Birmingham).—We quite agree as to the arbitration clause. Go to the Fine Art and General Insurance Company, a non-tariff office, at 89 and 90, Cheapside, E.C.

TWO INSURANCE COMPANIES.—ONE INTERESTED (Dublin).—Neither company is of standing.

HEARTS OF OAK INSURANCE COMPANY.—J. H. (Leeds).—Without wishing to say anything against this company, we think another would suit you better.

SOUTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY.—F. K. (Euston Square).—The company was established in 1872, and does fire, marine, accident and guarantee business. It is an office of standing.

THE IRISH PROVIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY.—J. P. McN. (Belfast).—We cannot express an opinion upon the transaction without seeing the papers, which you have not sent us.

LAW INTEGRITY INSURANCE COMPANY.—S. C. (Stepney).—It is a young and small company.

SCOTTISH SICKNESS AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY.—DOUBTFUL (Hull).—It is a small company, established in 1907, with an authorised capital of £20,000, of which something less than half is subscribed.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE.—J. T. (Birmingham).—The Pioneer would probably be as good as any for your requirements. The company's policies provide that the premium shall cease if the assured is at any time permanently disabled by the loss of sight in both eyes, loss of both hands, or both feet, or one limb and one eye, by accident, the policy, nevertheless, remaining in force as a paid-up insurance for the full amount.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA INSURANCE CORPORATION.—J. T. N. (Barnsbury).—You need be under no apprehension.

NATIONAL GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—R. V. B. (Barnes).—It is a very respectable office.

THE SALVATION ARMY ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—S. A. W. (Edinburgh).—The company has made great progress of late, but we should prefer another selection.

GENERAL MUTUAL INDUSTRIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.—J. M. (Leyton).—The answer is in the negative.

COLONIAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—W. McT. (Bruce Grove).—It is an excellent society.

LONDON AND COUNTIES ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—REGULAR READER (Barnsbury).—We are obliged to you for the information you send us. Will you let us know the result?

BRITISH EQUITABLE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—H. T. C. (Romford Road).—The answer to your question is in the affirmative.

STAR OF HOPE INSURANCE COMPANY.—J. B. (Glasgow).—We have no information as to it.

AMONG THE LAWYERS.

REGISTRARS AND IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

In the course of his evidence before the Select Committee on Debtors (Imprisonment), Judge Arthur O'Connor, whose jurisdiction lies in Durham City, Jarrow, Sunderland, West Hartlepool, and thereabouts, directed attention to Section 45 of the County Court Act of 1888, which provides that the salary of a County Court Registrar shall depend upon the number of plaints entered in his Court. Every twenty-five more plaints are worth to the Registrar £4, and Judge O'Connor held it to be "against reason and the common experience of human nature" not to say that upon a large number of these officials this premium on increase of business must needs act with a steady and permanent effect, all in one direction. The Registrars occupy not only an official and ministerial position, but also a judicial position, with jurisdiction in cases up to £2, and Judge O'Connor holds it to be a great blot upon the system of administration of justice that their own pecuniary interest should lead them to look with satisfaction upon the multiplication of plaints and the increased patronage of plaintiffs. It is true that the Registrar has no power with regard to the way in which judgment summonses are treated, but the Judge knows quite well that when the Committal Orders fall off, and the plaints fall off, and go elsewhere, his Registrars are out of pocket. Judge O'Connor suggests that Registrars should be paid by salary, and that there should be effective restriction placed on the system of summoning poor debtors out of their own district. It cannot be in the interests of justice and the poor that, as now, imprisonments are inseparably connected with the conflict between personal interest and judicial duty.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

Referring to the Johnson Bi-centenary and the fact that Johnson was arrested for debt, Mr. A. Kipling Common, one of the ablest and most persistent of the advocates for the abolition of imprisonment for debt, writes :—

> Fortunately for Dr. Johnson, he lived at a time when imprisoned debtors were treated with more consideration than they are at present. Readers of Dickens are familiar with the old Marshalsea and Fleet Prisons. They were not all that could be desired, but they were better than the accommodation now afforded to debtors. Moreover, in these prisons, a debtor was allowed a certain amount of liberty; and, if he had any money, could get what he required. On the other hand, the imprisoned debtor of to-day is treated much as an ordinary criminal. He is confined in a cell, which he has to clean out; he has to make shift with the meagre prison fare; and he must do some oakum-picking or other degrading drudgery. Indeed, strange to say, instead of being relaxed, the conditions under which imprisoned debtors exist have, in recent years, become more stringent.

We commend the above observations to the Home Secretary.

LUNACY SCANDAL.

Our readers will remember that we have referred more than once to the case of a lady named Fawcett, who, as we were advised, has been detained at the asylum at Fiddington, Wilts, whereas wiser and kindly treatment would have kept her outside an asylum. We are glad to know that persistent efforts on the part of two or three friends have at length been successful in obtaining "leave of absence" for Miss Fawcett, who is now at Weston-super-Mare. By this is meant that she is still on the books of the asylum authorities, and that at the expiration of her term of leave she can be taken back to the asylum.

Our contention, like that of many others, including that eminent authority on mental diseases, Dr. Forbes Winslow, has been that if Miss Fawcett can be safely allowed outside an asylum for a month, she is a fit and proper person to be allowed to remain outside. Miss Fawcett has property of the value of some £600 per annum, and ought to have the enjoyment of it rather than its going into the pockets of lay individuals who can have no possible psychological or scientific reason for endeavouring to cure the lady.

A really appalling fact in connection with this case is that the person who placed Miss Fawcett in the asylum, and on whose authority alone she can obtain her "discharge," is at the present moment under the care of a mental nurse, though not legally confined in an asylum.

LEGAL ANSWERS.

Liability upon Guarantee.—Worried (Devon).—We fear there is no doubt you are liable under the guarantee. No doubt your quondam friend could be proceeded against for selling a machine which belonged to Com-ponents, Limited, but that would not release you from your liability for the £5 4s. You should see the company, and make some arrangement. We have no doubt they would give you time. We return their letter.

Liability upon Photograph.—P. A. C. (Leytonstone).—If the facts are as you state them, refuse to pay more, and return the proof. We return the papers, and we advise you to write to the South London Photographic and Publishing Company telling them what happened. Let us know their reply.

Loan of Money.—J. A. (Glasgow).—We cannot assist you to get the loan you want upon reasonable terms, so as to enable you to get out of the hands of the moneylenders, but suggest calling your creditors together, and trying to come to terms with them. Treat them fairly and squarely, and the odds are heavily in favour of their acquiescing in an arrangement that would relieve you from anxiety. You could, of course, file a petition in bankruptcy, but it costs £10 to get relief in this way. Besides, it is the sort of relief that decent men seek only when there is no honourable alternative.

Building Society.—A. H. (East Ham).—Your case is a hard one, but if Rules 4 and 28 are correctly interpreted by the secretary—and as to that we have no opinion, since you have not sent the book of rules for our inspection—you have, we fear, no remedy.

Liability for Calls.—A. W. (Gateshead).—We do not see how you can be made responsible under Rule X. You should consult a solicitor. We return your book.

Bequest of £100.—J. H. H. (Hackney Road).—You will have to apply to the Courts. You should consult a solicitor.

Purchase of House.—W. B. (Plaistow).—You have not got rid of your liability by returning your papers to the building society. The manager's letter which you sent to us states the position accurately. We return the letter.

Drains and Business.—A. W. (Leather Lane).—Yours is a very hard case, and we do not know what you can do. The loss of your trade does not acquit you of liability for rent. On what ground did the Prudential refuse to put the drains right?

Insurable Interest.—F. C. H. (Victoria Street).—It all depends upon the circumstances. You must show that you have insurable interest in the life.

Safe Deposit.—Banker (Dewsbury).—We do not quite understand your letter, but if the question is whether a depositor would be liable if the firm to which you refer became bankrupt, he would not. He would lose whatever money he had on deposit with them, but that would be the end of it.

Liability of Stockbrokers.—S. J.—Yes, if you have had dealings with members of the Stock Exchange, which have resulted in your owing them £300, it will be open to them to sue you in the Courts. We have no sympathy with men who give orders to stockbrokers to carry out considerable speculative transactions on the Stock Exchange, knowing that if the markets go against them they cannot meet the loss.

Firm of Solicitors.—A. M. (London).—We know nothing against the firm in question.

Repair of Supply Pipe.—Three Years' Reader (Peckham).—We are afraid the Board are in the right, and that the liability is with you.

Loan of Money.—Urgent (Barrow-in-Furness).—The only advice we can give you is to see all your creditors, place your position clearly before them, and induce them to give you the time you want.

Liability for Loan.—F. R. (Leyton).—You say that you borrowed from Seymour and Whiteman, of Walbrook, who, if we are not mistaken, trade as Trott, Cox and Co., of Seven Sisters' Road, £10, for which you gave a promissory note for £16, payable in twelve monthly instalments of £1 6s. 8d. You paid eight instalments, then gave a new note for £16, receiving £7 6s. 8d. in cash. Upon this note you paid four instalments, and then, being in default, were sued in the Mayor's Court, when judgment was given against you for £15 odd. Seymour and Whiteman then issued distress and sold your goods, which realised £17. This not being sufficient to meet their claim, they are now suing for a balance of £3 10s. The account, you say, works out that you received in all £17 6s. 8d., that you have paid £35 13s. 4d., and that you still owe these people £3 10s. You should appear at the Whitechapel County Court when their claim comes on for hearing, and claim relief on the ground that the transaction is "harsh and unconscionable."

Judgment Summons.—A. F. (Edmonton).—If the facts are as you state them, there has been no proper service, but you will have to prove your statement to the satisfaction of the County Court judge if proceedings are to be delayed. You had better consult a solicior.

Second Mortgage.—A. W. (Sunderland).—Yes, immediately after the first mortgage.

Legal Society.—W. (London).—We do not know any society that would do what you want.

National and Co-Operative and Finance Assurance Corporation.—Dilemma (Clapton).—If the facts are as you state them, there would seem to have been a contract between you and the company which would entitle you to damages.

Liability for Injury.—Powder (Carnforth).—No, we do not think you can claim damages from "A." Your claim, if any, would be against "B."

Debenture Issue.—Penpusher (Leeds).—It seems to us that the share-holders have no title to the interest accruing from the sale of the freehold properties. The debentures were secured upon certain freehold properties. Those freehold properties, no doubt for good reason, were sold, and the proceeds lodged in a bank in the names of the trustees of the debenture holders, i.e., the security of the debenture holders remains as good as ever it was, and, of course, the money which now represents the security cannot be interfered with. But the debenture holders who receive their interest from the company in the ordinary way are not, in our opinion, entitled to the interest accruing from the monies obtained from the sale of the freehold property, any way until the company defaults in payment of debenture interest.

Daly Kola Tea Company.—W. E. K. (Wolverhampton).—We fear you can only avoid payment for the extra amount of tea you accepted by proving to a court of law that it was not in accordance with sample.

Liability for Expenses.—H. A. (Glasgow).—It would be impossible for us to give you an opinion as to whether you could recover the £21 7s. without seeing all the documents bearing upon the case. Why not consult a solicitor?

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We have now published in "John Bull" the following accounts of clients who, starting with £6, have received the amounts against their initials:—

W. C. ... ... £4,840 (Since increased to £5,600)	H. H. £874
C. G. B. £944	F. G. £430
R. J. C. £936	J. W. £1,054
R. A. S. £598	W. T. £949
O. M. W. £279	W. P. £321
H. V. £243	J. L. £683
M. E. G. £344	J. B. £515
G. H. £391	W. T. W. £563
W. J. G. £317	R. R. W. £411
M. A. W. T. £373	W. F. W. £443
	C. J. W. £1,025

Below we publish for the first time to-day the amounts paid to 3 other clients :—

Cheques.	W.J.W.	Amounts.
1,361	..	19 0 0
7,710	..	39 9 6
8,796	..	12 5 0
9,029	..	50 0 0
9,748	..	75 10 0
31,529	..	74 10 0
12,499	..	7 10 0
12,903	..	100 0 0
		£378 4 6

Cheques	J.S.	Amounts.
B 96,434	..	£6 15 6
C 20,818	..	9 7 6
792	..	5 0 0
C 63,414	..	6 15 0
2,165	..	30 0 0
2,198	..	55 10 0
2,305	..	34 0 0
2,995	..	5 10 0
3,305	..	8 0 0
3,450	..	17 3 9
3,836	..	7 8 2
4,139	..	8 0 0
Carried Forward		£193 9 11

Brought Forward		193 9 11
4,179	..	7 0 0
4,392	..	8 0 0
4,950	..	8 15 0
5,048	..	6 10 0
5,200	..	14 0 0
2,927	..	8 0 0
7,068	..	8 0 0
5,798	..	6 6 0
5,949	..	6 5 6
5,996	..	12 15 4
6,284	..	32 0 0
6,285	..	14 0 0
6,785	..	9 8 3
6,945	..	8 0 0
6,992	..	8 0 0
7,645	..	15 2 0
7,789	..	16 0 0
7,867	..	15 7 6
8,021	..	15 10 0
8,097	..	35 9 8
8,146	..	13 2 6
8,359	..	36 5 0
8,450	..	12 15 0
8,643	..	67 12 0
Carried Forward		£577 7 2

Brought Forward		577 7 2
8,683	..	7 18 6
8,820	..	10 0 0
8,830	..	28 15 0
9,004	..	6 0 0
9,637	..	43 2 6
10,029	..	12 8 2
10,280	..	14 2 5
10,441	..	17 10 0
10,606	..	13 15 0
10,700	..	14 7 0
11,619	..	18 0 0
11,831	..	40 0 0
11,842	..	22 3 0
11,957	..	12 0 0
12,717	..	7 5 0
13,296	..	15 0 0
13,624	..	19 0 0
13,866	..	25 5 0
14,031	..	8 0 0
14,085	..	42 0 0
14,396	..	6 0 0
14,412	..	48 14 0
14,557	..	22 4 10
14,717	..	45 0 0
		£1,075 18 4

Cheques.	J.M.	Amounts
B 89,144	..	20 5 0
C 21,245	..	6 0 0
C 21,270	..	6 0 0
C 54,912	..	21 0 0
1,517	..	34 4 4
5,628	..	43 0 0
5,761	..	18 0 0
6,468	..	8 10 0
9,080	..	18 0 0
9,084	..	12 0 0
10,651	..	12 18 9
10,836	..	10 0 0
11,126	..	37 10 0
11,142	..	12 0 0
11,765	..	10 0 0
12,019	..	34 0 0
20,221	..	9 5 0
12,385	..	15 0 0
12,987	..	21 5 0
13,664	..	30 0 0
14,167	..	30 0 0
		£408 18 1

The above sums, and 10,500 similar amounts, were made by clients starting with £6 and upwards in a few weeks.

"JOHN BULL" (Feb. 9) in one out of three notices says, *"If you win, you will be paid."*

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THE HURLY BURLY.

By THEODORE DAHLE.

THE DEGRADATION OF JOURNALISTIC ETIQUETTE.

I am very angry. I cannot now pick up a newspaper without finding the news of the day stuffed full of dukes, marquesses, earls, and other members of the Peerage. Until recently, it was the time-honoured custom of journalism to shunt the Peers into the Fashionable Intelligence at so much a line, and leave them there. The only free advertisement they got was under the heading of "House of Lords," when not crowded out for want of space, and I recall that it ran to a few lines at most. "The Lord Chancellor climbed on to the Woolsack at four o'clock," it said, "and their lordships slept until five; when they adjourned to the Carlton Club until it was time to dress for dinner." Nowadays, the whole Peerage bobs up in every column. Day and night you search for a full and succinct account of somebody's savage sea-serpent or mammoth mushroom, or colossal carrot, only to find the whole field of nature occupied by dukes.

That is to my mind a revolting revolution. And it is not the worst. Professional etiquette has become loose among the journalists of to-day, so that even terrible tragedies, sensational divorce cases, and extraordinary burglaries are shelved in order to give dukes more room to move in. They escape from the Fashionable Intelligence to decorate the Political Situation. They jump about leading articles and flop about the cookery recipes. They wander into the Stock Exchange Reports and bob up in the Stop Press News. They bubble up in News of the Churches, and fuss all over the Gardening Notes. They are shoved into Football Reflections and worked into the Board of Trade Reports. They are turned into Contents Bills and have become Guessing Competitions. When I first heard that Cook had discovered the North Pole, I said to myself, "It is a million to one he has run up against a duke there." I was disappointed; so was the *Daily Mail*. As soon as it learned that Cook had not struck a duke, it boiled down the North Pole and froze on to Lord Rosebery.

I enter my indignant protest against this degradation of journalism. I say that the editors are not playing the game. I assert that the splendid traditions of the press are being degraded in order to advertise a class of persons who, according to Mr. Chamberlain (Senior), toil not, neither do they spin. One would suppose that there was nobody except Peers in the heavens above or the earth beneath; that nothing mattered except what dukes, and marquesses, and earls, and barons, and baronets said, or did, or threatened; and what I want to know is why I, a citizen of no mean city, earning his daily bread by the sweat of his pen, should pay a ha'penny every morning and another ha'penny every evening for slices of ducal oratory and jugsful of ducal tears. If the Peerage wants to weep, let it weep. It is no business of mine, and anyway I have troubles of my own. But in common decency, if not out of respect for the sanctity of sorrow, I do think that the newspapers of this country should not encourage Peers to strain their lachrymal glands in public. The proper place for a duke to shed his liquid emotions is in the bosom of his family.

Who are these over-rated persons who monopolise the newspapers? Lord Rosebery, a peripatetic phrase-monger from Dalmeny, says he has always found them poor but honest. Well, some of them are poor, and some of them are honest; that I admit. I, too, am poor, and I have never been convicted, yet I am not a duke, or a marquess, or an earl. "Why is this?" I often used to ask myself in the solemn silence of my chamber. I no longer ask; I know. It is the result of a mere accident. But for what I may describe as an oversight at birth I might have been the Duke of Westminster, you might have been the Duke of Portland, and they might have been you and I. In a Turkish bath you cannot tell a duke from anybody else, unless he brings his coronet with him; he stews in his own juice like the rest of the crowd. Why then should he make a fuss because he is going to be taxed a bit more than he used to be? I am taxed. You are taxed. He has more to be taxed on, and I say that he ought to thank heaven he is not arrested (1) for assembling to create a nuisance, and (2) for receiving stolen property well knowing the same to have been stolen.

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..A..
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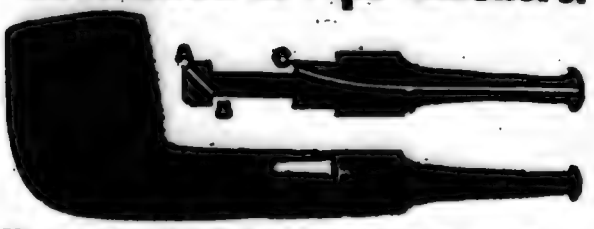

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"IN THE AIR."

NOTES ON AVIATION.

BY W. PARKER.

The Wembley Park Fiasco.

The much advertised match between Messrs. Blériot and Latham fell through, as was to be expected, and the fact is not to be regretted. The place is unsuitable for any such speed contest, and it would have been sheer vandalism to try and make it so. The Aeroplane Club has, it is to be hoped, learned the value of the proverb "*Festina lente*," and by "hastening slowly" they will avoid pitfalls and enhance their own standing in the eyes of an inquisitive aero world.

The Brescia Meeting.

Following so closely on the heels of the famous Rheims week this function made a fairly creditable show, in spite of its smaller prize list and its limited entries. It was extended at first to too long a period, and promoters of other flying meetings should take the hint. A week is long enough even at Rheims, and if no flying can be attempted within that liberal space of time, people had better go home and wait for better days. There is little chance of getting even the most enthusiastic spectator to go out into the wilderness every day for a fortnight to see "a reed shaken by the wind."

Blackpool Prospects.

The difficulty of getting aviators to compete is clearly great at the present time, and the leaders are not to be tempted except under great financial inducements. However, the committee charged with the Blackpool arrangements are not the men to turn their hands from the plough, and the assistance of Mr. Ker-Seymer, who is as much at home among the French aviators as he is in England, makes the prospects of clinching the bargain all the more favourable. If you want a Frenchman to do business, talk to him in his own language, and an etymological *entente cordiale* is just that first step which counts so much in Anglo-French affairs.

The Juvisy Fortnight.

October 3rd to 14th will see some fine exhibitions of flight on the new aerodrome, which has the enormous advantage of being close to Paris and easily reached from the Lyons and Orleans stations. There are already thirty-four entries, and the accommodation is superior to anything elsewhere both for aviators and the public. As it runs concurrently with the Aero show at the Grand Palais, which opens on the 25th inst., the attendance from this side is sure to be large. Enquiries for seats, etc., should be addressed to 120, Champs Elysées, Paris.

Some New Prizes.

In addition to prizes for flying over London (one was offered recently, by an apparently sane donator, of £100!), another Mecænas has arrived with an offer of £500 to the first English aviator who remains stationary in the air for one minute at an altitude of 50 feet "under normal conditions." If anyone has a helicopter about them, it is time they brought it out of its shed and started on the attempt. I fear there will be no rush of competitors at the present time under either normal or abnormal conditions, but the prize is evidently intended to encourage research into the helicopter field, and as such, is worthy of respect. The Cornu machine was far from being a failure so far as actual lifting power was concerned, and though the principle has been overshadowed by the extraordinary success of the aeroplane proper, it holds out real possibilities in the future. As to the crossing of London, that is probably the last thing that will be attempted in aerial pyrotechnics. Latter-day aviation certainly has its comic side.

Santos-Dumont's "Demoiselle."

This dainty little monoplane, with its supporting surface of only ten square yards has fairly astounded everyone. On September 15th, under the official control of the Aero Club of France, the machine rose into the air after a run of 70 metres in 6 1-5th seconds, beating Curtiss's Brescia's record of 75 metres in 8 seconds. Without going into elaborate formulae on P and V³ the thing is phenomenal, and more than ever points to speed as the solution of flight. The "Demoiselle's" weak point should have been in her gliding powers also, and here again she upset the mathematicians, for Santos cut out his ignition more than once at heights of over 100 feet, and glided to earth with as much apparent facility as if he had double the wing area. The total weight is, of course, very small—under 270 lbs.—but the performance is a genuine surprise and a wonderful achievement despite that. Santos is the Rosebery of aviation and has ploughed his lonely furrow through the air, cropping up like the great politician at unexpected moments and displaying a versatility disconcerting to his more prosaic rivals.

The Maxim Machine.

The new aeroplane designed by Sir Hiram Maxim is already nearing completion, but experiments are conducted with great secrecy. I understand that the steel-cylindered motor will develop unusual power for weight, and that the propellers have shown extraordinary efficiency. The first trials will probably not be delayed longer than a month, and if the power plant of the new machine justifies the expectations of the constructors, England will have evolved an aeroplane of the very first class and drawn well up to its rivals in the game.

Mr. Cody's Accident.

Mr. Cody, who seems none the worse for his serious accident will soon be in the field again, and is the one candidate for the London to Manchester flight who has done anything sufficient to warrant our hopes that this difficult achievement will be done within the present year. The recent accident was peculiar in some ways, and occurred, not at the treacherous moment of actual descent, but during the aeroplane's subsequent run along the ground. The heavy machine alighted fairly well, though it injured one of the buffers carried in front of the framework, and it was this protruding spar which, meeting with an obstruction on the uneven ground, dug its way into the earth and brought the machine to an instantaneous stop, with the result that the aviator was thrown heavily forward against one of the fore struts. Weighing somewhat over a ton, it is surprising that worse did not happen to the machine, but its construction is admirably strong and the shock did little damage.

The Blériot Banquet.

The Aeroplane Club did itself credit by its complimentary dinner, which was in every way worthy of the occasion. M. and Madame Blériot fairly beamed, and cordiality was the note of the evening. Polemics were strictly barred, and the speeches were temperate without being flavourless, which is more than can be said for some of our post-prandial motoring oratory. The Budget was not even alluded to!

B.C.S

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The University. Stout Russet Leather, solid hide blocked toes, waterproof soles. Boys', 4/11. Superior Scotch Chrome or Brown Hide, 7/11, post 6d. 5/11

The Gamklek. Remarkably easy and pliable: support to ankles and firm grip of ground, ensuring great power when kicking. Scotch Chrome, Waterproof soles, extra waists solid hide toes, bars or studs. Boys' 7/6, post 6d. 8/6

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THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"False Gods."

Whatever intention, if any, M. Brieux may have had in writing "La Foi," it is entirely wanting in J. B. Fagan's English adaptation, which I think is also wrongly christened "False Gods."

Superbly mounted and gorgeously produced, Beerbohm Tree has done all in his power to render M. Brieux's Egyptian religious drama attractive to the public taste, but whether he has succeeded is quite another pair of shoes.

"Faith" is the most wonderful healer and soother for all man's agony, and "Faith" until this day is the beginning and end of every religion.

"I believe" belongs as much to the Buddhist as it does to the Mahommedan, or the Roman Catholic, or the Protestant, or any other religion—which is, however you argue the great question, but a form of superstition, generally based on early teaching.

Where M. Brieux has missed the mark is in making Satni, the youthful priest, revolt against the sacred idols in the Temple—destroy them, curse them; and then be unable to tell the people why he has grown so to hate the trickery by which his master—the High Priest—gives comfort to his flock.

The poor, the maimed, the sick, the blind, the lepers, all fall down before the Goddess Isis, the Mother of Sorrows, and implore her to heal their sores. They wail for a signal of hope, and the High Priest commands Satni to "touch the button" which causes the head of the Goddess to bow as a token that the prayers of the suffering have been heard and that their pain will be taken from them.

Let all this be—let Satni still remain in "Darkness" until the dread moment when his beloved Yaouma is about to be sacrificed and thrown into the Nile so that its waters may rise, unparch the land, and make it fit to bring forth fruit, but it is at this dramatic instant that the "Light" should come to Satni; he should *see* clearly and be made to understand that if he has not been granted the grace to cure, at least he can alleviate; that it is not by the sacrifice of a beautiful soul that a leper can be healed, a cripple made to walk, or the blind able to see, but that God has inspired him with the power to teach them how their sorrows can be lessened, how they have still hands to work with, how the earth may be damped and made to fertilise by the means of irrigation, how the country can be cleansed, not by useless weeping and wailing and destroying of life, but by honest toil and hard labour.

As M. Brieux preaches his sermon, his text reads "What shall we do," and he ends it with "I cannot tell you," so the author kills off his perplexed hero, Satni, he sends Yaouma, looking ethereally lovely, to be hurled into the Nile, he leaves Mrs. Patrick Campbell still babbling inaudibly as the blind woman, Mieris, whereas Sir Herbert Tree, as the imposing figure of the humbugging High Priest, remains to chuckle over his victory and laugh up his silken sleeve at the easy reconversion of his deluded people.

Henry Ainley may try as hard as he can, Miss Evelyn D'Alroy may use her most fascinating persuasions, Mrs. Campbell can look as harmonious as her exquisite surroundings, and Beerbohm Tree as majestic as a King, but nothing will help to make "False Gods" a convincing play.

M. Brieux's work produced at His Majesty's Theatre begins with Why? and ends with Why?

H. B. Irving.

For sure H. B. Irving has come to stay! If ever anyone was destined for the stage, both by predeliction and by natural gifts, it is the eldest son of "Henry Irving the Great," who, by his talent, his diplomacy, and wonderful charm earned for the theatrical profession a distinction which no one ever connected with stage life in years gone by could have dreamed of acquiring.

A hard worker and a delightful young actor, H. B. Irving has determined to follow in the footsteps of his revered father and the taking over of the Queen's Theatre and opening it with a revival of "The Bells" is but the preliminary start to the building of a new playhouse which is to be called the Irving Theatre.

How well I remember the history of that memorable night when Irving first played Matthias in the weird mesmeric play taken from "Le Juif Polonais," by Leopold Lewis. "The Bells," the drama that saved the Lyceum from wreck, and started Henry Irving on his triumphant career! "The Bells," which caused a certain critic to write such columns of praise about Henry Irving that the editor sent for him and demanded "what the . . . he meant by sending in such a mass of gush about an unknown actor," and when the editor himself went to see Irving, once again sent for his critic, and slapping him heartily on the back, cried out, "By gad, you were right, Clem, my boy."

May Harry Irving's theatrical life be crowned with the success that his father's was. He has been well advised to commence his season at the Queen's with "The Bells." Long may they continue to ring, and may fame, fortune and prosperity ever surround H. B. Irving and his sympathetic wife, Dorothea Baird.

THE "MAJOR."

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The "KOOPER" RAZOR is undoubtedly the finest Shaving implement manufactured. Made of the finest Sheffield Steel, real hollow ground. Will never want grinding. Every razor is set and tested by an expert under an entirely new Patent System. Extensively used in all high-class shaving saloons by the trade. Send direct to us and save 33 per cent. (middle man's profit) Money returned in full if not satisfied. Post free 2/6 each.

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184, UPPER THAMES ST., LONDON, E.C.

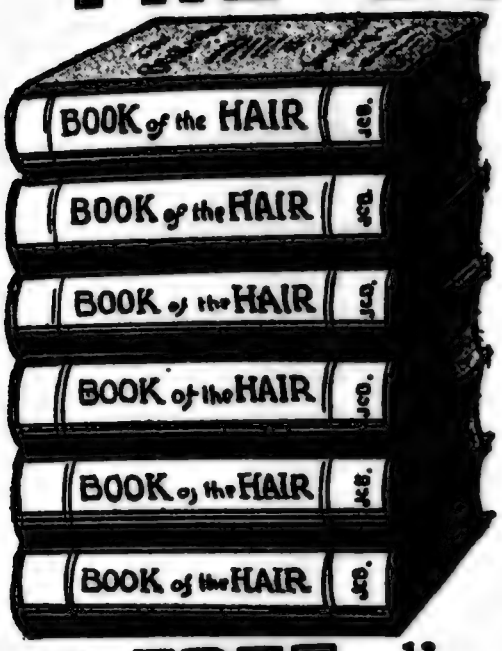
London Wall 4003.

All about the HAIR and what to do in every case of Hair and Scalp Disease, Thinning, Baldness, Greyness, etc., etc.

Before wasting time or money on any system of hair treatment, READ THIS CAREFULLY. IT IS FREE.

"THE BOOK OF THE HAIR,"

By John Craven-Burleigh,



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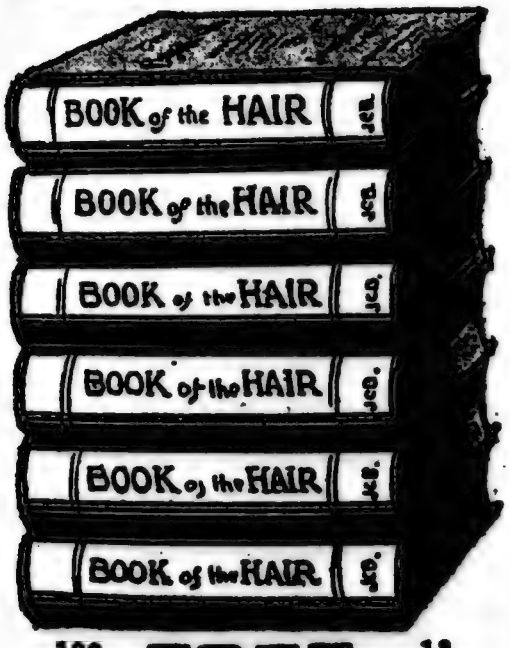

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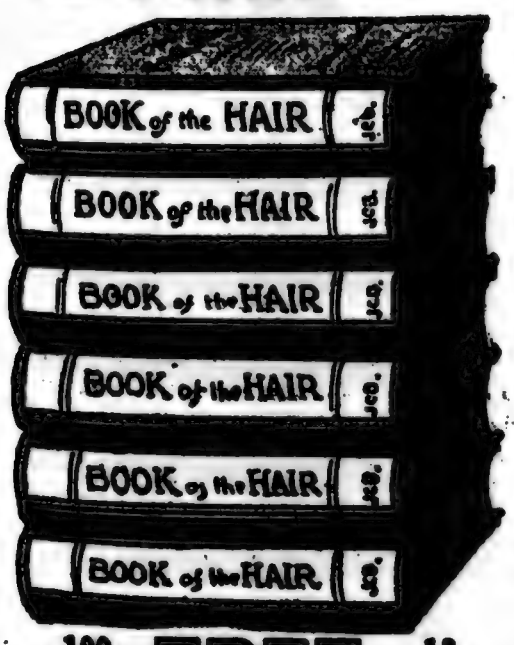

100 Pages. **FREE** 13 Illustrations.

is the most complete work on the hair, its structure, growth and culture ever written. It is the result of exhaustive scientific researches into the nature of the hair, its diseases and nutritive processes, and is written in non-technical language, there being 87 pages of information telling you everything about the hair, and 13 pages of the most perfect illustrations of hair growth ever seen.

The author of this work has a greater experience in the cure of every kind of hair and scalp disease than any living expert, and in addition to his own experiments, he has embodied those of every scientific investigator, in every country, who has contributed anything to the true knowledge of this fascinating subject.

Every theory and practice, ancient and modern, has been patiently examined, and actual experiments made with every substance used to-day as a hair dressing, lotion, dye or restorer, to test the value or otherwise of every preparation offered to men and women for use upon the hair, even to the quackeries of Capsules of Iron, and tablets, etc., swallowed to improve hair growth. The result is the

Greatest Book ever written on Hair, its Growth, Culture, and Cure of Hair and Scalp Diseases.

1/- Book of the Hair Free.

The amazing results of these investigations, supplemented by the independent experiments by eminent medical men, has led the author to the decision to publish them in a book, written in simple and non-technical language which everyone can understand. The chapter on the constituents of the host of preparations advertised for beautifying the hair, and the scientific proofs, by actual tests, of their pernicious effects upon the strength, texture, health and growth of the hair, form the most amazing exposure ever made of charlatanism, and explain why baldness and hair diseases have so enormously increased in recent years.

GREAT BOOK OF THE HAIR FREE.

It dispels a mass of erroneous beliefs and dangerous delusions, and explains the origin of every form of hair and scalp diseases, and the right methods of curing them.

There is no book in this or any other language which deals with the hair from every point of view so completely and concisely as does this great epoch-marking book by John Craven-Burleigh, the world-famed hair expert. Nothing relating to the hair—even to right or wrong methods of combing, brushing, doing it up, washing, and drying it has been overlooked, and every form of hair and scalp diseases, such as dandruff, bald patches, premature baldness, greyness, hair falling out, brittle, thin, splitting or dry hair, greasy or coarse lustreless hair has been dealt with in a plain, practical manner never attempted or achieved in any book on the hair hitherto published.

The causes and rational easy methods of curing every kind of hair disease are explained in plain language, and conclusive scientific reasons given for each treatment; but the whole book, whilst it is a *Vade Mecum* indispensable to every man or woman who wishes to have a fine growth of healthy, luxuriant hair, has not one dull sentence in its 100 pages. From the opening to the last line it is fascinatingly written, and is a proof of how, when treated by a master of his subject, even a treatise which one might naturally suppose would be dry reading can be made entrancingly interesting.

The price of the book is 1s., but the author has decided to give away **50,000 Copies Free**—one to each applicant who writes for a copy within 14 days from date. The book is illustrated with 13 full-page half-tone pictures, seven of which are highly-magnified actual photographs of the hair, its roots, bulbs, oil glands, muscles, etc., from its start beneath the scalp to its full emergence from the hair follicles, taken from human subjects, making the book unique in every way.

The COST of the GREAT BOOK of the HAIR.

The distribution and production of this Book of the Hair will have cost over £1,000, but a FREE COPY, along with a large trial-supply of John Craven-Burleigh's TRUE HAIR GROWER, and a cake of his special scalp soap will be sent, post free, on receipt of fourpence in stamps—half-penny stamps preferred.

As the distribution of every one of these books is an initial loss to the author, he asks that each recipient, after reading it, will favour him by kindly lending it or giving it for perusal to some friend or relative, thus spreading the light of rational hair treatment, and benefiting others. By doing this they will help to eradicate error, stop pernicious hair-destroying practices, and secure further pure, healthful and rational hair treatment and clients for the author.

Address: JOHN CRAVEN - BURLEIGH,

189P, "Book Department," 62, Great Russell Street (*Opposite British Museum*) **London.**

John Craven-Burleigh's treatment for the hair is in strict accordance with scientific teaching, and the only one which has been proved practical and successful all over the world. In some countries, as in Russia, for example, scores of well-known largely-advertised articles are neither allowed to be advertised or sold, because the Board of Scientific Examiners have tested and rejected them as bogus and harmful. The fact that John Craven-Burleigh's True Hair-Grower is advertised and sold largely in these countries, and has satisfied their rigorous scientific tests, is ample proof that it is not only pure and harmless, but that it will really do all that is claimed for it.

JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

The First Winter Hats.

Millinery is always the first of the new season's dress—whether it be summer or winter—to make its appearance in the shops and showrooms. A hat is just able to give a seasonable touch, while the weather is still too variable to justify a complete new style of costume. The new favourite colour for felts appears to be a truly delightful shade of golden brown. Indeed, in those very smart and expensive shops along the front at Brighton, this hue is practically universal. If the hat itself be of some other colour, the golden brown is sure to appear in the trimming thereof. Felt hats are being made very simply for early autumn, trimmed very much by rows and rows of machine stitching, but all smart simplicity has to bow before the claims of leather hats and toques. Such *chapeaux* are very expensive—a guinea is deemed a very low price—but, then, they have the merit of giving that air of unobtrusive wealthiness that is so delightful.

The Fascination of Fancy Notepaper.

Every year people seem more and more afraid of embarking on individualities in the way of notepaper, lest they offend the recipient of the letter. It is considered best to be "safe" by restricting oneself to neat and inoffensive white or grey, with a plainly printed address. But so much in life is uninteresting and commonplace that it is surely a charity to add to its beauty and charm in any way we can, and certainly a little note is as much improved by greeting us from a dainty piece of paper, as spoken words are enhanced by being uttered in a sweet, melodious voice. I suppose it does not really matter very much what sort of paper is used for a love-letter—the recipient will scarcely bestow a glance on such a detail. None the less, quite a lot of the elegant paper one can buy on the Continent cannot properly be used for any other purpose. A piece of paper having an embossed spray of roses and violets slung across the top, with streamers of pale blue ribbon wandering down the margin, is obviously designed for Cupid's own use. If paper be scented with the perfume characteristic of the writer, that, too, makes an appeal to the memory and the imagination that seems to render it unsuited for the ordinary rough-and-tumble of casual correspondence.

Personal Paper.

French women often adopt some little motto that appeals to them, and make constant use of it; of course, then it appears on the notepaper. Girls who are named after some flower will have their name-blossom—Rose, Lily, Violet—daintily pictured on both paper and envelope. Of course, sometimes a damsel grows heartily weary of this constant reiteration of her own cognomen. When the present Princess of Wales was married, the ladies of Ireland presented her with a set of exquisite table-linen. When they asked if she had any special fancy with regard to the design thereof, they were told that the one and only flower Princess May wished to be strictly tabooed was may-blossom. Evidently she was heartily weary of her name-flower.

If the Belgian postal authorities really carry out their newly suggested scheme, it will at least add to the brightness of nations. The notion is that all foreign letters shall be posted in envelopes of some distinctive bright colour—scarlet for one country, sky-blue for another, and so on. Their foreign mail, gay as a parterre of summer flowers, will become quite one of the sights of the country for tourists in Belgium. But I think every foreign country ought to be allowed to choose its own distinctive envelope. We in England certainly ought to be allotted red, white and blue.

Cuirasse Dresses.

This is the name given to the very latest style of gown—that in which the bodice moulds the figure tightly as an old-style Princess gown, to some distance below the waist-line, and there has a kilted or pleated skirt joined on. It is a very becoming type of garment for women with pronounced feminine figures—plenty of hips and bust. It goes without saying that it is not a make to be attempted "on the cheap;" the corsets must be perfect, the cut and fit of the gown itself irreproachable. It is, indeed, a sort of revival of a fashion first introduced by a woman whose figure was faultless; in the days of her greatest beauty, Mrs. Langtry (Lady de Bathe) used to defy criticism by appearing in jerseys. The cuirasse gowns are certainly something of the same idea. At present they are being mostly turned out in silks, but as the colder weather draws on they will assuredly be found well adapted to the rich tones and flexibility of substance of velvet. One advance model in rich blue velvet had the cuirasse very deep, cut into a point in front, and edged with black lace appliqué. Beneath this the trained skirt was laid in a series of tiny tucks. A band of the lace came over each shoulder, crossed about the waist, and continued downwards to the edge of the cuirasse. The V-shaped space over the bust was filled-in by a piece of exquisite black lace.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See Page iii of Cover.

"I rise in the morning bright and full of energy, and am altogether a New Being."

This is a tribute to Guy's Tonic contained in the letter printed here. The writer was a sufferer from chronic Headache, Constipation, and General Ill-health. He accepted our offer of a free Guy's Tonic Health-Help Outfit, and was at once able to testify to the benefit received.

Mr. H. Dawson, of Oxcombe Manor, near Horncastle, Lincolnshire, writes on April 24th, 1909:

"Just a line to express my gratitude for the benefit I have derived from the Guy's Tonic Free Health-Help Outfit which I received from you this day week. I followed the instructions the same night, the next day and the following morning.

"I can truthfully say I have not since had one symptom of Headache nor have I been troubled with constipation. I rise in the morning bright and full of energy, and am altogether a new being. Kindly accept my grateful thanks."

Will you try Guy's Tonic if we send it Free?

Every Dyspeptic Person and Nervous Invalid, and all who suffer from Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Flatulence, Pain or Discomfort after Food, Biliousness, and Constipation, should avail themselves of this opportunity of proving free of charge the value of Guy's Tonic in actual use. This Invaluable Remedy never fails to strengthen the Stomach, stimulate the Liver, enrich the Blood, and tone the Nervous System. By its aid the Weak and Delicate become Vigorous, Robust, and Strong.

Are you troubled with any of the following forms of Ill-Health?

Indigestion,
Flatulence,
Coated Tongue,
Poor Appetite,
Pain After Food,
Neuralgia.
Palpitation,
Constipation,
Biliousness.
Sick Headache,
Want of Energy,
Backache,
Weak Kidneys,
Anæmia,
Rheumatism,
Nerve Weakness,
Depression,
Debility.

We invite you to fill in the Coupon printed below and post it to us at once. You will receive by return a Free Bottle of Guy's Tonic, a small box of Guy's Fruit Pills and two Health-Culture Booklets, with complete Instructions.

Post This Coupon

Name .....

Address .....

43 .....

desires the Free Guy's Tonic Outfit as offered in "John Bull."
Post Coupon, when filled in, to—

GUY'S TONIC COMPANY,
12, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.

Kindly include Three penny stamps to defray actual cost of postage of the Free outfit, which will be forwarded by return, post paid, and privately packed. If called for, there is no charge.

CAN MEDICINES CURE CHEST COMPLAINTS?

OPINIONS OF LEADING SPECIALISTS ON ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS.

Where the Asthmatic Will Find Relief.

SCIENTIST'S BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

Can medicine really cure chest complaints? It is important that every asthmatic, every sufferer from bronchitis, should obtain an answer, for, apart from the private practices of those who watch the interests of the ailing, there are hosts of people who advertise nostrums, drugs, and curative specifics who definitely state drugs will cure.

Let us consider the matter. Diseases of the chest and lungs, such as asthma and bronchitis, are purely localised troubles. Although they may subsequently, and certainly do, weaken the whole body, for the time being they affect certain areas only. With asthma and bronchitis the lungs and respiratory organs become clogged, and portions thereof will eventually decay.

Now, to administer drugs to the system—that is to say, to excite the stomach with drugs of a more or less virulent nature—will hardly sweep away the clogging matter and rebuild the breathing organs in health and strength. Diseases such as those we are considering must be dealt with by natural treatment, combined with general treatment for the all-round improvement of the health of brain and body.

There is another point, too, to be considered. Drugs do not actually bring into the body new energy—rather their nature is to stimulate weakened energies to self-destruction. A ton of coal will only last a certain time. The more furious the fire is kept burning the quicker the coal will be used up. So with the energy of the body. If you do not rebuild the body, and give it new strength, if you do not increase its natural powers, then, by spurring it on to use up the energy that remains, you are using up vital forces. It must always be remembered that the human system is Nature's perfected work, and however near she may come to mechanical exactness, still in her (Nature's) own hands is the control of her wonderful creation.

DRUGS GIVE ONLY TEMPORARY RELIEF.

It is the opinion of all our leading specialists on chest and lung trouble that it is more important to assist Nature in a natural way to regain her strength than to force her at high pressure to eat up her own energies.

Mr. Haynel, the brilliant head specialist of the Weidhaas Nature Institute, in a recent interview, supported this fact. "It is the greatest folly," he says, "to drug weak-chested people. Surely the only means of obtaining a cure is to strengthen weakened organs in a natural way?"

There is no greater authority than Mr. Haynel on all subjects connected with throat, chest, and lung diseases, and we are pleased to give his valuable advice here. Under his able guidance the great Weidhaas Nature Treatment is conducted in this country—a treatment that has secured a brilliant record of "cured cases" to prove its efficacy. Not only does he specialise in the treatment of asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, hæmorrhage, etc., at the Weidhaas Hygienic Institute, but he also directs a host of cures in his patients' own homes. The home treatment of asthma and bronchitis by the Weidhaas' system is the great sensation of modern times, and to those who learn of it now for the first time it will come as a revelation of the great advance of modern curative science.

REALLY SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT.

The Weidhaas Home Treatment is practically a protest against unnecessary drugging of ailing persons, and under this marvellously successful treatment no drugs are used. Perfectly natural laws are followed; indeed, the greatest of all laws is adhered to—Nature has her own cures for her own ills. The weakest person, or the person only slightly ailing, may adopt the Weidhaas Home Treatment with every reliance in a cure. It is not a fad of the moment, and it is not a faith cure. It is a natural curative process, which, by building up the body in health and strength, eradicates the cause of illness.

The treatment is absolutely individual—that is to say, no common rule is applied to treat all patients after scheme A or B, but it is directed to fit each individual case. It is varied at intervals according to the progress made under the treatment. Age, sex, climate, occupation—all are carefully studied and taken into due consideration.

This, as a matter of fact, is one of Mr. Haynel's strong arguments against drug treatment, that no matter what drugs are applied, the system sooner or later gets used to them, and their former effect, to give even temporary relief, is lost.

Another vital point is the ease with which the treatment can be administered in the home of the patient without making it necessary, or even desirable, to radically alter one's usual routine, or interfering with one's daily occupation.

The establishment in this country of the Nature Treatment once and for all broke up the popular belief in drug-taking. Now that many thousands of cured sufferers are ready to give testimony to the fact that Home Nature Treatment upon plans originated by Professor Paul Weidhaas and carried out by Mr. Haynel is really effective in wiping out asthma and bronchitis assures us that those who desire to be rid of their ailment may be cured, and that with little trouble and little expense.

The Weidhaas Nature Treatment has been the salvation of many, but it was carried on in comparative obscurity until a short time ago, when the Institute, under the direction of its able, and now so well known, head specialist, Mr. Richard Haynel, celebrated its 25th Anniversary. This festivity caused a great and wide-spread sensation, and opened the eyes of many who had so far never heard of the new methods employed by the Institute for curing diseases of the Chest and Lungs.

SPECIAL ADVICE TO SUFFERERS.

Mr. Haynel has prepared a most interesting book, in which he deals at length with the causes of such troubles as asthma, bronchitis, hæmorrhage, shortness of breath, catarrh, wheezing, weak lungs, sore throats, coughs, and colds, etc. He shows how such troubles arise, how, if they are neglected, they grow in severity, and, what is more important, how they may be cured. He also gives full details of the famous Weidhaas Nature Treatment, and explains how every sufferer may, in his or her own home, adopt this cure that has meant new life, new health, and new strength to a host of ailing persons. A copy of this book may be obtained free of charge by any person who writes to the address given below, and who at the same time gives full particulars of his or her symptoms.

It is certain that there are many people suffering from chest and lung troubles, asthma, and bronchitis, who would be glad to learn all about so successful a treatment as the Weidhaas Nature Cure, and all such are advised to read Mr. Haynel's book. It is a complete popular scientific treatise that is bound to prove of practical value to all who read it.

Mr. Haynel gives one piece of important advice, and that is: "Don't neglect your trouble"; but it is not so much our duty to record the folly of neglect or enlarge upon the seriousness of chest and lung troubles. It is our duty, and a more pleasant one, to record the fact that from far and near, from the highest authorities, from sufferers themselves, is coming the news that the new home treatment is making wonderful strides towards wiping out such maladies as have been mentioned. We find that under the new treatment cases of long standing, chronic cases in which all hope of recovery had been lost, cases where the sufferer had been very old and very enfeebled, had been cured, and permanently cured.

A REMARKABLE OFFER TO ALL.

This splendid offer of free copies of Mr. Haynel's book comes opportunely, for the season is now upon us when the symptoms of the asthmatic and the sufferer from bronchitis develop in their worst forms. The dreaded foggy months, the cold, bad days, and the damp nights and mornings are not conducive to good health to any person, but to a certain class they appear as a veritable nightmare. These months are now close upon us. Let the ailing take this advice: Do not wait until your symptoms develop past control, but take steps now that will lead you to a cure.

If you have a bad cough, catarrh, or suffer from asthma, bronchitis, wheezing, huskiness, sore throat, shortness of breath, or any other throat or lung trouble, write to-day for a copy of Mr. Haynel's book, entitled "Dum Spiro Spero" ("Whilst I breathe I hope").

All applications should be addressed the Head Specialist, the Weidhaas Hygienic Institute, 36M, Burgess Hill, Sussex.—[ADVT.]

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—
When does the Government Expedition to the Poll start?
Is Lord Rosebery really less Liberal-minded?
Can one speak of Commander Peary as a Pole-ite man?
Will the Liberal League die through losing its head?
Wouldn't the Boy Scouts rather have a good "look in" than a poor "Look Out"?
Are the Young Egyptian party Nile-ists?
Has Prince Miguel of Braganza ever heard of the "sinews of war"?
Isn't "False Gods" rather an idol production?
Does the "no-tip" principle at the Strand Palace Hotel apply to the billiard cues?

"What Socialists Want," reads a headline. The earth.

The Rev. J. G. Lax, of Stainmore, was recently tarred and tied to a rail by a gang of roughs. Not because he was Lax, we trust.

"The original inventor never gets anything," says Judge Lumley Smith. Only "the hump."

"The Rose of Dauphiny," is just out. Is it by a budding author?

Cecil Raleigh says that what authors want is to be recognised. We have noticed that ourselves.

By letting chairs on the cliffs, the Southend Corporation has realised £5,000. Evidently the visitors thinks a good deal of their South-end.

The Undertakers' Association recently held a whist drive. Spades were trumps.

"If our rich men are examples of success, let us pray to be failures," says Mr. G. Track. Many would rather prey to succeed.

The threatened increase in the price of boots will result, curiously enough, in more boots being soled.

The *Animals' Friend* appeals for an "Every Cats' Day." Why not, since every dog has its day?

"Pastor Refuses a Cheque," reads a headline. What was wrong with it?

A man who always takes things as he finds them—the burglar.

At a Social Democratic meeting held near Bristol the collection realised twopence. S.D. must mean Small Donations.

After a case had proceeded some time in the Willesden Police Court, it was discovered that there was no prisoner in the dock. Truly Justice must be blind.

The parish of Stowe, Lincs., has only one ratepayer. What an ideal Ratepayers' Association.

Mr. J. K. Crawshaw says that consumption is often caused by poverty. So is the lack of it.

A Highgate woman, charged with drunkenness, said she had "kind of waves" come across her brain. Perhaps she got "full" at a "tied" house.

"There are two kinds of men," says E. M. Lane. Yes, one kind, and the other kind.

Mr. Eustace Miles declares that laughter is an invaluable preventive of old age. Now we know why Eustace Miles.

"Shoes of Gold," is the name of a new book. We fear the story must move slowly.

Mr. Gomme, of Princes Risborough, has grown a cauliflower weighing 10 lbs. 9 ozs. By Gomme!

"New Suits as Nerve Tonics," reads a headline. Of course, a new suit ought to make a man look well.

"Do Englishmen Despise Their Ease?" asks a morning paper. Possibly; some of them treat their aitches very distantly.

A Wood Green firm of confectioners have brought out a new sweet which they call "Dr. Cook's Swankers." Hard to swallow?

"Children are the finest actors in the world," says Miss Grace Penrose. Naturally—all born players.

The thieves who broke into the officers' billiard-room at Dartmoor Convict Prison, must have wanted a rest.

Why are the eminent Arctic explorers like a washerwoman? Because they all cross the line (of truth) and go from Pole to Pole.

"Mr. Cody got out radiantly happy. He was smothered from head to foot in oil," says the *Star*. Some people are easily pleased.

A Mr. Kettle has just got married. Kettles, of course, are not afraid of hot water.

General Stossel has become manager of a tea exporting firm. He has had some experience of tannin'.

A man charged with stealing a policeman's truncheon said he took it to protect himself. Its owner might have given it him.

"Detective as Barber," we read. Did the offender have a close shave?

The Irish priest who objected to the little boy having nothing on, should have looked at the poster more closely. He had Pears on.

THE TURKISH BATH MAN and the Fear of Winter.

Last year I made many friends by my plain talks on health and the paramount importance of home Turkish bathing. Thus hundreds of people first became my customers, and then wrote appreciatively of the results in a spirit more friendly than the usual run of correspondence in a business office.

And that is my aim. I am in business, like all men, to make a profit, but, unlike some men, I want my profit on a straightforward, honest proposition. I want my patrons to look upon an introduction to my business as the beginning of a friendship.

I stand for health with a speciality which is as necessary to health as water to drink, air to breathe, or food to eat. To-day, on the threshold of winter, I start again to emphasise the value of what I sell and its significance to your health and life.

As a simple instance—how many people fear the winter? You know, as well as I do. There are thousands—literally hundreds of thousands. Winter means to them the exposure of their weak spots. The rheumatic subject knows the period when he must look for a recurrence of his pains. So does the victim to sciatica and lumbago. The gouty victim lives in hourly dread directly September has turned.

And there are hundreds of others. There is the man with the weak chest—his bronchitis finds him out. There is the man with lowered vitality—influenza bares his weak spots. And there are thousands to whom winter means minor discomfort—strange headaches recurring freely, slight feverish colds, muscular pains and weariness and aching joints.

Let me tell you a plain, sincere truth, which I have tested on myself and through my own experience—on thousands of people and through their experience too.

In summer you perspire freely. Summer heat keeps the pores open. And the pores do their duty in cleansing your body, just as do the lungs, the kidneys, and the bowels.

But when winter comes and there is chill in the air—the pores act less efficiently. And illness begins. Uric acid is thrown back in the body to make for rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, gout. Or waste products remain in the blood to weaken the nerve force and cause headache or neuralgia; or to lower the vitality and cause influenza, bronchitis, colds, and chills.

The cure is the Gem Turkish Bath. This 30s. Cabinet is quite complete. All you require is about a pennyworth of methylated spirit with which to fill the stove. You set up the Cabinet, place an ordinary kitchen chair inside, put the lighted stove underneath, and arrange a footstool or a bucket of hot water close to the chair. You then step inside with a towel round your neck, close up the top flaps, arrange the towel to prevent the hot air escaping, put the feet on the footstool or in the hot water, and rub the body vigorously. In a few moments you experience a delightful feeling of rest and pleasure, and you are transported, as it were, from the depths of an English winter to the balmy climate of southern Italy. The change is something more than a pleasure. For while you are luxuriating in this summer warmth, the bath is quietly performing its work, dilating the pores, and sweeping out of the body the accumulated filth which causes disease.

In winter I go clad as I am in summer. I am an enthusiastic yachtsman. I go out single-handed in my little five-tonner in all weathers. I use her all the winter through. I get wet through, my clothes dry on me, I am exposed to the coldest climates night and day. But I do not have rheumatic troubles—though I used to have them. I do not take cold. I keep fit and well, good tempered, high-spirited, and strong. Winter has no terrors for me. Take it from me—it is the use, the constant use, of my Home Turkish Gem Bath. Try it—on my word and according to my instructions. Don't say, when you read this—"a quack, a palpable quack." An enthusiastic egotist, if you like; a man with an obsession—anything you please; I am quite used to being told that I'm mad. Only—try it.

You can have a 30s. Gem Turkish Bath Cabinet and thoroughly TEST IT FREE OF CHARGE. All I ask is that you send me a post-dated money order—payable in ten days. I expect this to prove your bona-fide treatment of an offer that might be a heavy expense to me. I will then send you a Gem Turkish Bath Cabinet by return. You can try it once, twice, or three times yourself. Your wife can try it. Your sons and daughters can try it. They can try it for the troubles I have mentioned. They can try it as a luxury of cleanliness. They can try it as a pick-me-up after fatigue. Give the Cabinet a good trial. See if it is what I say. See if you get better health out of it—more pleasure out of it. If you do not, stop your money order and send the Cabinet back.

If you accept my offer send a postal order, money order, or cheque payable to my Company, The Gem N Supplies Co., Ltd., 22, Pear Tree Street (near Gas Co.'s Office), Goswell Road, London, E.C.

[ADVT.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc., which will be duly acknowledged.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor can accept no responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* when stamped, addressed envelopes are sent for the purpose. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL.

The EDITOR *can express no opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

F. H. H. (Thornton Heath) sent a telegram from Gravesend to Stoke Newington, but travelled thither more quickly himself. Of course he failed to obtain any satisfactory explanation from the Post Office, but we congratulate him on keeping up a correspondence for over two months. Those formal acknowledgments are a bit irritating, are they not?

"MAC" (Beckenham) says his wife before her marriage, while in service, was induced by a representative of Thorne and Co., 59-61, Hatton Garden, to allow him to leave a watch with her for a month on trial. She wrote and told them to fetch it away, but they replied threatening proceedings, and she was so frightened that she paid in instalments £2—probably two or three times as much as the article was worth. Upon her marriage, her husband found out what was going on and declined to pay the 14s. 6d. balance demanded. "Mac" need be under no apprehension. His wife has, presumably, no separate estate and he personally is not liable.

A. J. A. (Manchester) says that Manchester people have not much faith in Warne's advertised cure for deafness—they are much keener than Londoners. In fact, he himself "did" two confidence trick exponents for a fiver in the "King Lud" last year. The biters bit, with a vengeance!

THE ALBION MAGAZINE—a publication devoted to the service of the deaf and dumb—also cautions its readers against Warne, who, they say, received £2 from one victim for an inhaler worth half-a-crown.

R. J. N. (Poplar).—We do not see that you have any just cause of complaint against Masters. Their offer of an agency for their goods among West African buyers seems to be businesslike.

L. G. (Rotherhithe New Road).—Have nothing to do with the National Home Employment Association, Albemarle Works, 10, Staines Road, Hounslow, who require 5s. deposit before sending out material for the making of lantern slides. We have often warned readers against them.

R. E. A. (Ilford).—You should communicate with Mr. Jas. Platt, of 77 and 78, St. Martin's Lane, W.C., who takes a great interest in leasehold questions.

A. E. M. (De Beauvoir Town) and others want a biscuit for a reference to the children of the Grand Duke Michael and Countess Torby. But she happens to be his wife.

"RED DRAGON" says it is ignorant to describe the Welsh as a nation, and thinks it is still possible to distinguish "the red Welsh" from the black ones, both physically and mentally. He begs us to teach Jim Crow, "with the aid of a walking-stick if necessary, that the Welsh dioceses preceded even Canterbury," that "the black Welsh do not rule the red, and the latter are not the snuffling Pharisees described, but tall, fair Aryans, who were always good fighting men, and have been good Churchmen since converted." But surely the Churchmen are not in a majority in Wales.

M. G. (Ealing) says she did not mean husbands when she alluded to drudges, for "such selfish things take good care of themselves." She adds, "I am so tired of having libels printed about me that I think I will give up being a servant and become a hospital nurse; they get nothing but praise; then the same disgusting lout who thinks he may spit on me when he sees me on my knees washing steps, will salute me." A chaste salutation, we trust.

R. G. T. T. (Broadstairs) says that Sunday bands are not allowed there. Not even the Salvation Army?

B. G. (West Hampstead) is shocked to find that the Chairman of the Hampstead Conservative Association is named Arnholz. Holz means wood, in German.

H. P. S. (Wimbledon Park) found an open cheque for £3 and took the trouble to return it. Of course, he could not press for a reward, but we agree that he ought to have been thanked more prettily by W. Holley, of Glasier and Sons (Estate Agents, 7, St. James's Street, S.W.). The innuendo about a pig-skin purse justified jests.

G. B. B. (Crawley).—Jim Crow has already written about women, but they said he was too flattering. So he went on to write about children.

"OLD WINDSOR RESIDENT."—Why are you afraid to send your name if you have one? We would not tell it in Gath or publish it in the streets of Askalon. Meanwhile, our rules prevent us from arguing with the anonymous. Don't be so timid.

J. D. (Pontypridd).—"Larry Lynx" was not bad in the spring. Tra-la-la.

A. S. K. (Wallsend).—Boxing Day is the day on which Christmasboxes are given. A box, in the sense of a money-gift, comes from the third meaning set down by Dr. Johnson, viz., "the chest into which money given is put." We believe the word swan applies to both sexes. Some grammarians say that the female is called edgar.

J. M. (Musselburgh) offers to poison Jim Crow, but the old wretch has already taken to aviation, as the crow flies, sezee.

A. H. H. (West Bromwich) complains of insufficient lavatory accommodation on G.W. Railway excursion trains. There should certainly be corridor cars for a journey of seven hours.

HOLIDAYS.

When packing up, don't forget to equip yourself fully for cleaning the teeth—by including your tooth-brush and a tin of

Calvert's

Tooth Powder

Sold at all Chemists. In Tins, 6 l., 1/-, 1/6 and 5/-.
New Glass Jar with Distributing Stopper 1- nett.
Sample Free if you enclose a penny stamp for postage to
F. C. CALVERT & Co. (Department J. B.), Manchester.

ALEXINE.

MANY PEOPLE ARE FORCED TO EAT TOO MUCH in order to eat enough.

What you eat—how much you eat—or even how much you digest—is not the whole question.

By stimulating your appetite and aiding your digestion you may be only overloading your system with waste products.

ALEXINE will enable you to "get all the good out of your food." It is neither a food nor a medicine, but an aid to Nature.

The active principle of ALEXINE is free phosphoric acid, which acts upon the otherwise insoluble phosphates in your food and in your system, and enables your brain, your nerves and your muscle to take them up and make use of them.

Obtainable through all Chemists at 2/8 and 4/6 per bottle: or from sole British Agents at same prices, post free.

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Capital £50,000. Premium Income over £20,000.

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NOT A SLATE CLUB. NO LEVIES.
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COMPENSATION PAID WEEKLY IN CASES OF ACCIDENT OR SICKNESS.

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Weekly or Annual Premiums.
AGENTS WANTED.

Write for Prospectus:—

19, 20 & 21, FARRINGDON ST., (Ludgate Circus) **LONDON, E.C.**
WILLIAM H. RICHARDS, Managing Director.

W. N. (West Hartlepool) replies to Archibald Gibbs that women contend "for Justice not Privelege." All right, vote for women and free spelling.

D. H. (Muswell Hill) sends correspondence showing that the Post Office admitted negligence, but refused to refund 1s. 7d. expenses incurred thereby.

"FAIRPLAY" (Aberdeen) is glad Crow is going to Scotland, but wants him to take a return ticket.

S. E. T. (London, W.) says there is more slave-driving in the drapery business than in any other.

R. M. (St. Albans) says the *Penny Illustrated Paper* reproduces our Bull's-eyes without acknowledgment. Oh! dear.

MRS. B. B. (Wimbledon) wants to know what sort of night-caps are used in the House of Commons, but we must not tell tales out of school.

B. H. (Moorgate Street) wants to know what Lloyd George did with his Nonconformist conscience when he went to the air-races at Rheims. Perhaps he gave it to the jackdaw.

"GRANITE CHIPS" (Aberdeen) says Lord Aberdeen may be careful, but he is certainly not mean.

J. M. H. informs us that Southend was recently plunged into darkness by the failure of the electric light. He thinks this is an attempt by the Corporation to recoup the cost of recent hospitality. We believe it was a dark plot engineered by honeymooners.

MRS. J. L. D. (Brighton) offers "a small donation to Jim Crow's Tombstone Fund." All right, it will go towards his thirst. We respectfully but firmly refuse to say a word more about percentages of profit. Other anxious enquirers must go back to school and take their punishment like Britons.

W. T. (Manchester).—Sixpence was not a gorgeous guerdon for carrying two cans of oil eight miles on a bicycle after 11 p.m. Perhaps the motorist who telephoned for the oil was one of the dukes who are unhappy about the Budget.

R. A. F. (Walthamstow).—"No vermin guaranteed" may have been intended as a joke by the advertiser of the house.

A. P.—"Sotch notes," outside the Bureau de Change, is beyond our comprehension.

M. C. B. (Elgin Avenue) says "there's hardly a word of genuine English printed in the Harmsworth-cum-Pearson publications, and the dear old *Daily Telegraph* is fast relapsing into Yiddish." Cum now?

C. W. L. (Portland).—A "bargain by post" does not necessarily mean that the goods travel through the Post Office. You secure your bargain (?) when you post your money.

L. B. T., who does not give his address, sends us a copy of the agreement which the canvassers and collectors employed by Singer's sewing machine people have to sign. It fairly takes the biscuit.

J. C. (Harlesden—not Birmingham!) tells of great discontent amongst the 7th Battalion Land Brigade, who apparently haven't yet had their mess and boot allowances, whilst only about 20 per cent. have had the full kit allowance. Although the first Brigade to become "efficient" they have no Drill Hall. Too bad, Mr. Haldane.

"BOAZ" sends us the following cutting from the *Morning Advertiser* of 8th February, 1794:

> The Lady of Sir John Sterling, of Clorat House, in Sterlingshire, of two fine children, a boy and a girl. They have been married only 18 years, and she has honoured Sir John with 19 children.

He says "we don't hear of such good going in high life now." Referring to kill-joys, he observes: "We shall soon have to ask if we may go on living."

W. L. P. (Oxford) complains of the bad roads there. We must send somebody over from Cambridge to look into this.

A. J. M. (Liphook).—"Low ladies easy chair" sounds appropriate.

A. W. (Darwen).—The letter is at least explicit. Did it reach you in that foul condition?

"CORVUS" (Woking) complains that a tradesman dunned him for a bill which had already been paid. That is a serious—unless it was a clerical—mistake!

C. J. B. (Bolton) says modern soldiers and sailors don't drink because steady hands and clear heads are now required in warfare. Hum!

D. S. G. (Dalmeny) wants Vivian to resume reviewing, and exhorts us not to write mon for man, as Scots do not pronounce it so.

R. P. J. (New Barnet) also complains of the seating arrangements at the Holborn Empire, which he recently visited with two friends. Arriving ten minutes before the commencement of the performance, they took three 1s. discs for the circle, but found every seat labelled "engaged." He was told that upon payment of an extra 6d. per head he could have three of these "engaged" seats, though the price of the circle seats was stated on the programme to be 1s. In the end, declining to pay what he considered an imposition, and although half the circle seats were still unoccupied, he, with about a dozen others, had to accept tickets for another evening. It is an old tale.

S. P. N. (Peckham), in reply to an advertisement of a situation vacant, received a letter from Mr. Gerald Leslie, "Lessee and Manager of Leslie's Hippodromes—Hindley, Ashton, Ormskirk, Walkden, Westhoughton and Earlstown," enclosing him a *printed postcard* stating that "as Position is one of trust I require cash security of £15, which must be paid on joining," the letter in addition stating "if you accept you must be prepared to wire me £5 as deposit on the engagement and state on the wire when you can join me." Considering it extraordinary that the lessee and manager of six music-halls should, upon the few bare statements contained in a short letter and without verifying references, accept an applicant for a situation and ask him to wire £5, S. P. N. wrote offering a bond for any reasonable amount, but up to the present has heard nothing from Mr. Leslie. He thinks it very strange, and so do we.

CAN any reader give us information about Armstrong and Co., 82, Paradise Street, West Bromwich? They are now attempting to collect sovereigns from the victims of H. White, the Handsworth tipster, by sending printed threats of legal proceedings unless the amount is remitted by return of post. Strangely enough, they do not appear to issue the summonses—probably through fear of what the judge would say. They head their letter paper, "Private Enquiry and Secret Service Agents. All Classes of Debts Recovered. Defaulting Debtors Traced. Over 100 Agents in United Kingdom," and wind up their demand with, "We shall also instruct our Agent in your district to make enquiries in your locality, and upon receipt of his report we shall know how to deal with you. Do not say afterwards that you were not given ample notice." This is a delicate blackmailing touch.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)

"THAT DOTH RENEW SWIFTER THAN BLOOD DECAYS."—*Shakespeare.*

Time has Proved

that nothing terminates life in the aged so quickly and so surely as *rust*. Be active—if your power and vigour are waning, if you have no inclination for work or pleasure, if despondent, languid, or weak, Wincarnis will bring new life, create pure rich, vitalising blood, build up new tissues, new nerve force, and with these new strength of body and brain. Wincarnis starts by checking all waste of strength and renews the lost vitality that nature needs for perfect health, fortifying every organ of the body to ward off ill-health and disease.

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NATURE'S GREATEST RESTORATIVE.

TEST IT FREE NOW, TO-DAY.
Send your name and address, with three penny stamps to cover carriage, to COLEMAN & CO., LTD. 203 Wincarnis Works, Norwich, and you will receive a trial bottle free

Name.....

Address.....

"John Bull," Sept. 25, 1909.

Sold by Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Grocers, also by the glass and in 1/- flasks at hotels, licensed houses and railway station refreshment rooms, also at all chemists in France and chief cities of the world.

Wincarnis prevents Colds, Chills, and Influenza.

£150 GIVEN TO DOG OWNERS

who give the nearest estimate of the increase in deliveries of

MOLASSINE DOG AND PUPPY CAKES

(the wonderful foods for keeping Dogs in health and condition, free from worms and smell)

for the month of November next over the month of May last.

For particulars from

THE MOLASSINE CO., Ltd.

Dog and Puppy Cake Works, 113, Tunnel Avenue, GREENWICH, S.E.

Molassine Meal makes Horses "Go."

Comfortable Chins.

After shaving, nothing will give such a cool, comfortable, velvety feeling to the chin as ICILMA FLUOR CREAM. Used overnight, it softens the skin, makes shaving easy, and prevents roughness, redness and soreness.

Of all Chemists, 1s. Send 2d. for sample to ICILMA CO., LTD. (Dept. 5), 14a Rosebery Avenue, LONDON, E.C.

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If you have money to invest, write for particulars, post free on application.

IT WILL INTEREST YOU!

LOTISICO, 46, Cannon Street, London, E.C.

Subscription Closes on Saturday, 25th September.

Whether or not you have ever dealt in American Railroads, we proclaim this fact; send us at once the application form attached below and learn from your own experience whether our advices and methods are valuable. We shall not invite you to any other dealings before we have completely proved that we know what we are talking about.

The time to buy is on days of reaction, as this is the condition precedent to a rise in prices. Very large amounts were paid out in connection with former Trust transactions. Participants in our future Trust operations are invited to inspect list of payments.

TRUST IN GRAND TRUNK ORDINARY.

The greatest business boom ever recorded has set in in the United States; the boom is growing with an unsurpassed rapidity; indications of tremendous crops in the West.

You cannot be pushed out of the market in six months even if a panic should occur. Temporary reactions do not affect your transaction in the least, and no further margin is required.

(For 3 Months, £2 for every $1,000)

Your whole liability is limited to £2 (remitted) for every $1,000.

The profit in three months is estimated at £40 for every £2 invested, which should mean that one will have returned £40 plus £2, equal to £42.

Whether or not you have ever dealt in American Railroads, we invite you to send us at once the application form attached below and learn from your own experience whether our advices and methods are valuable for the general public.

Nothing else is expected of you than to recommend us to the circle of your acquaintances after the success has been completely proven, that means not before you have received from us £40 on your £2 remitted.

THE SUBSCRIPTION WILL BE CLOSED SATURDAY, THE 25th OF SEPTEMBER.

Amount Required £2
Estimated Profit £40

GERSON HAMSON & CO., LIMITED, Norfolk House, Laurence Pountney Hill, Cannon Street, London, E.C.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: ESPONJAS, LONDON.

OUR CAMPAIGN FOR 1909.

INTERVIEW WITH A WELL-KNOWN AMERICAN MAGNATE.

We dare say we are experts in Yankees (American Railways) and that we know everything about them that can be known. We dare say that we understand the entire Wall Street System better than any one of our competitors, and very often have an occasion to feel that in 3 months we could bring you further than you can get yourself in 3 years.

Nowadays almost everybody has a friend who is a dealer or broker in Stocks and Shares, so we cannot expect that you should give us the preference, unless we actually prove to you that we are often sooner and better informed than other firms. In the end the public will transact their business where the best profits are to be gained and the best conditions to be obtained.

We shall prove to you that our advices are valuable.

A Trust in Trunk Ordinary: It is our intention to possess in 1909 the largest amount of clients that ever a stock broker or dealer could boast of, and we will realise this fact through our Trust Operations. We will force you to a certain degree, at least once, to give us an order and to form your own opinion about our method of dealing and the capacities of our correspondent.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

"Don't be a Bear on America," J. Pierpont Morgan said. "That man who is, goes broke."

Whether or not you have ever dealt in American Railroads, we proclaim this fact: Send us at once the application form attached below and learn from your own experience whether our advices and methods are valuable.

OUR PROPOSITION.

A Trust in Grand Trunk Ordinary (For every Thousand Dollars you must send £2—and the estimated profit is £40—in 3 months).

Condition 1st. All shares are opened at the London closing price of Saturday, the 25th of Sept., which quotations are controlled by almost every English paper (Globe, Daily Telegraph, Financial News, Financial Times, &c., &c.). Suppose the closing price in London should be 24¾—24⅞ then is the buying price 24⅞ nett, which means naturally without you paying any further commission or other expenses. If you sell or buy according to tape prices and yet have to pay commission you are paying too much.

A Daily Newspaper, from which you are able to ascertain these prices exactly, is sent you free of charge with every order.

2nd. All transactions will be closed the same date at London closing price, i.e., three months after the Trust opens, i.e., Tuesday, 28th December, 1909, and all profits, without any limit will be returned with the two pounds remitted.

3rd. If on Tuesday, 28th December, 1909, there would have been no profit made, the transaction will be kept open for the next 3 months, i.e., Tuesday, 29th March, 1910, without any further margin. We hope it is now quite clear to you that the worst that can happen is that the closing quotation in London on 29th March, 1910, is 1 per cent. or more under the quotation of 25th Sept., 1909, and then, and only then, would your loss be £2, and under no circumstances more than the two pounds remitted.

4th. Every buyer receives a stamped contract informing the purchaser that if necessary we keep the account open for 6 months, and that the entire responsibility of the buyer is limited to the £2 remitted.

OUR CORRESPONDENT PREDICTS:

Trunks within three months will be 44% per cent. that means those investing in Trunks should make a profit of £40 on every Thousand Dollars. Please keep in mind that the same correspondent after an interview with one of the best known American financiers predicted a rise of 60 per cent. in Unions and those who have followed our advice will not have forgotten this.

We are convinced that through our Trust Operations we will enlist and retain you as one of our clients.

On Saturday, 25th Sept., the Subscription will be closed. If you wish to become a participant in the Trust please send by return post the attached application form, with your name and address and the amount of Two Pounds to:—

GERSON HAMSON & CO., Limited, Norfolk House, Laurence Pountney Hill, Cannon Street, London, E.C.

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This book, compiled by a leading financial expert, will be sent gratis and post free to every one subscribing in our Trust Operation.

It is a complete handbook and guide for the use of those who wish to study the various methods of Stock Exchange operations.

Being written in plain and easy language, it can be readily understood by everybody.

YOU AY [illegible]

I buy thou[illegible] Grand Trunk Ordinary Shares on the London closing price of Saturday, the 25th of Sept. and further on the conditions as mentioned in your advertisement, for which I enclose £2, with the understanding that my entire risk is limited to this amount.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

If you will invest a larger amount, please make the form out accordingly. For instance: If you wish to make out the form for $3,000 you must remit £10. You can also REMIT BY POSTAL ORDER OR CHEQUE.

More of these forms can be obtained by application to our offices or by writing.

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.

("*Larry Lyfte*" of The People, *and* "*Magpie*" of The Globe.)

Personal Hobbies.

You never see Lord Villiers *without* his walking stick, Lord Cholmondeley without a tooth-pick, Lord Carnarvon without his white hat, Lord Durham ungloved or in anything but a morning coat, or Lord Alington without his gardenia.

A Question of View.

I cannot see why a man is any more a gambler because he puts his money into a pari-mutuel machine rather than bets with a bookmaker at fixed odds known in advance, but likely to be very much less than the adequate rate.

Medley.

Little courses like Lingfield or Brighton are termed "round your hat tracks." Before he came to England, Joyner won just on 500 races in five seasons in America. Free stabling is given in all South African racing to horses sent "over-sea or from up-country." The ways of owners and trainers are indeed extraordinary. They either ALL want to win at one venue, or nobody desires to go there. Most of the talk on racing after the results is invariably "what we *were* going to do." The now abolished Brighton Beach meeting in America led the way as regards establishing long-distance racing in the States. How some trainers manage to live themselves, much less to feed their horses, is a marvel. The trouble with backers is to find a horse that doesn't "owe them money." Wootton's and Tyler's colours—which are usually carried in selling races—are continually confused, being very much alike. If you must buy horses, let them be those you can ride yourself, rather than racehorses which you have to pay others to keep and ride for you. It is only in fiction that His Majesty's horses have everything cut and dried for them to win. But Minoru will win at Newbury on his merits. There is nothing more pleasant at certain meetings—particularly Windsor—than being able to go to a racecourse by boat—but the craft ought to be under a little police control. It has escaped comment as to how extraordinarily few races Farquharson's stable have won this season. Last year their horses were very "hot"—and very successful. It would be interesting to see what really could happen if the fielders, as at Totnes, refused to stand up and bet. There would not be MANY race meetings if there were no bookmakers.

Prophetic.

The last day at Windsor and the Newbury Meeting to tackle, CURZOLA, entered at both places, must surely win at last, and if not disgraced in the interim, SANTA BELLA and WITCH FINDER must be followed.

Friday's Cup will tell us what chances Caroussel, Laomedia, Eaton Lad, and Rushcutter have for the Cesarewitch, and very much open up the Newmarket position. I like the horses in the order in which they are named, but, judged solely and strictly on public form—viz., the Doncaster Cup running—I cannot see that anything in the entry at these weights will hold

ROI HERODE,

who, at 9st., is equivalent to putting Amadis in here at 8st. 1lb., even assuming that it was nothing against the grey to make all his own running at York. Moreover, if one judges by the Cesarewitch handicap, Dean Swift is there reckoned 1st. 1lb. better than Laomedia and 2st. in front of Caroussel. Yet he received 3lbs. and a very bad beating from Roi Herode—say in all 10lbs.—and the top weight therefore represents Dean Swift in here at about 8st. 4lbs., which gives Roi Herode full 21lbs. advantage on the handicap with nearly all the others. The reasoning may be commonsense and yet prove utterly fallacious, but, anyhow, it must be policy to believe in it. SANDY MARION is in Saturday's Long-Distance Handicap with an obvious chance, but she has so consistently failed to win through her jadiness for Mr. Walter Langlands that he has sold her to me. It is to be hoped that the usual luck in change of stables will bring about a success at the first time of asking under the new colours. After Doncaster he may not be such a raging favourite, but MINORU cannot be beaten for the Kingsclere Stakes at the weights and distance.

As regards the future, I prefer not to go into any detailed analysis prior to Newbury, but must adhere to the confident opinion that whatever beats

K.C.B.

WILL WIN the Cesarewitch. He may not finally even be Lewis's best, and anyhow, there are certain to be market ups and downs, but I believe in what I saw much rather than anything we are told.

In the Cambridgeshire my idea is that a three-year-old will win it, and that Lord Carnarvon's best—probably MUSTAPHA—will play a very big part.

The Autumn "NURSERIES"
the time for BIG-PRICED WINNERS.

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102-104, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.,
PAYS THE
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Write for his terms to-day and open
A CREDIT ACCOUNT

"DOUBLE EVENTS."
CESAREWITCH AND
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"TADDY'S" GRAPNEL MIXTURE
A BLEND OF CHOICE TOBACCOS.
Price 6½d. per one Ounce Packet.
" 1/1 " two " Tin
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See page iii. of cover.

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TOGARDS are worn over the bare feet. They are smooth, snug-fitting, and elastic; take up little space, are perfectly comfortable; absorb the foot moisture; keep stockings and boot linings dry; protect tender feet and make walking easier.

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AND YOU WILL GET IT.
All business conducted confidentially and on plain straightforward principles. Repayments spread over 12 months if desired. An application entails no expense whatever unless the loan is actually completed.

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The following claims have been received for the issue of June 12th, August 7th and 14th:—

BERRY BREARLEY, 70, Halifax Road, Staincliffe, Batley. (No. 226243—June 12th, 1909.)

M. E. JENNER, 25, Bassett, Road, W. (No. 149143—August 7th, 1909.)

JAMES ANDERSON, 33, Rosabelle Street, Kirkcaldy, N.B. (No. 93571—August 14th, 1909.)

E. SMITH, 22, Joseph Street, Bow, E. (No. 75317—August 14th, 1909.)

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of August 21st:—

4682	49799	108108	178553	241950
7109	54672	121498	184295	243263
14851	58110	128057	185977	248487
19443	77885	130867	195862	254617
23233	78263	151118	197775	270821
27756	81931	152563	205003	270957
29199	88466	158947	214663	271835
37004	95102	160566	221298	278143
40045	100851	167456	232115	286199
47479	100926	174852	235576	294116

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED OCTOBER 30th (PUBLISHED OCTOBER 28th).

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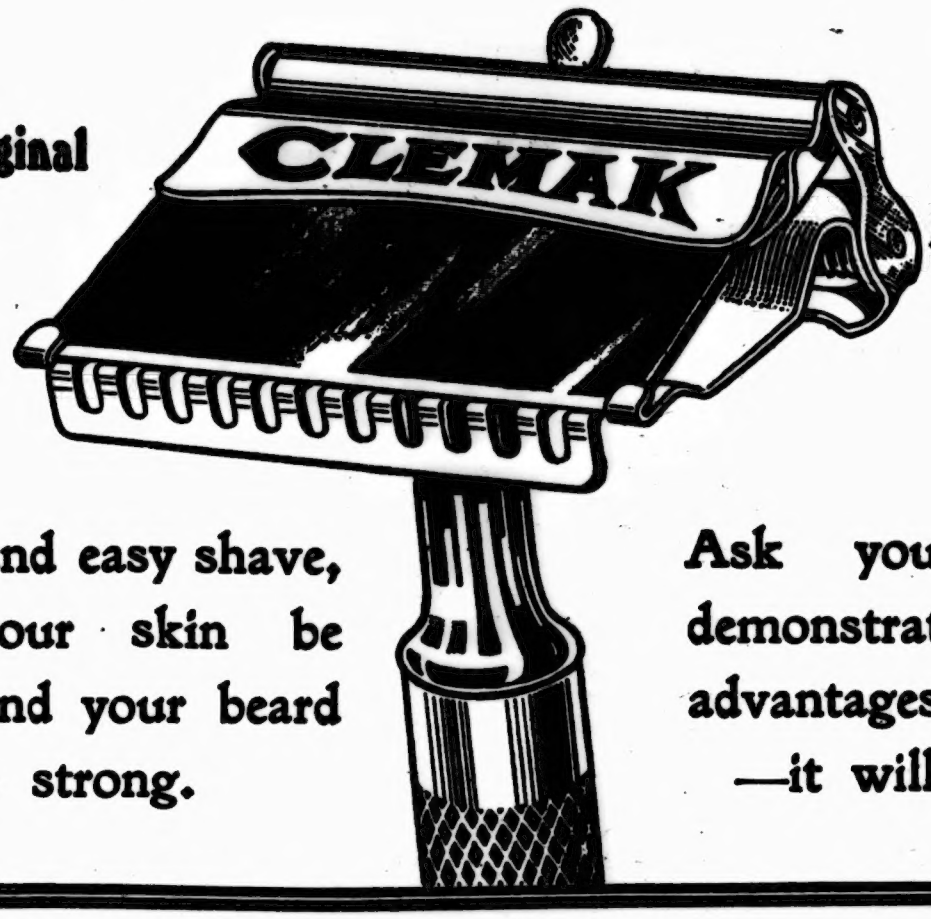

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For meaning of this number see page ii. of cover.